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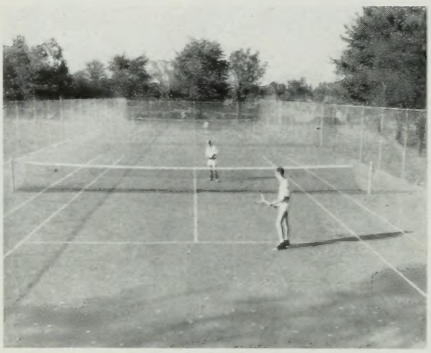
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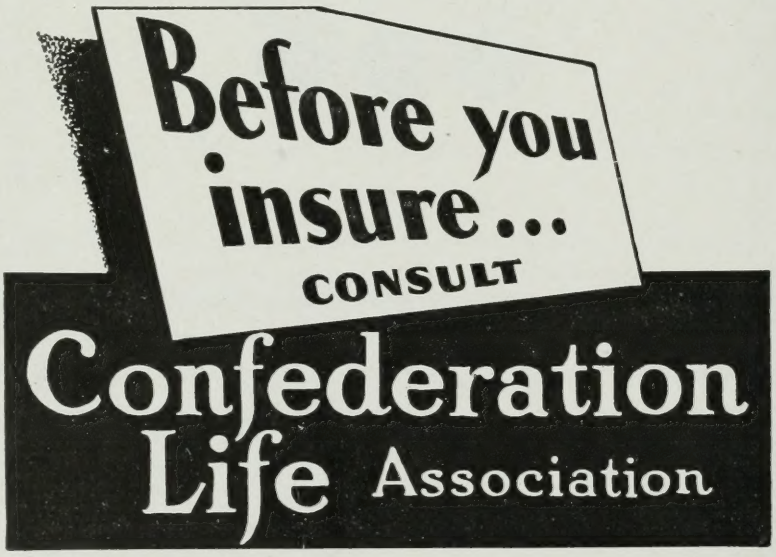
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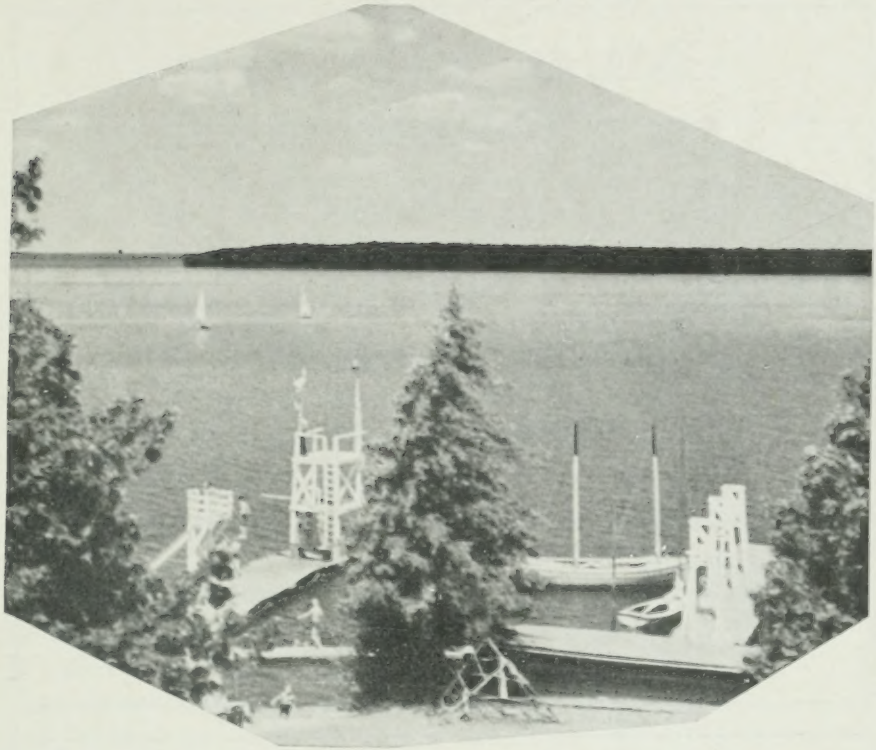
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EDITORIAL

Once again, we have completed another fall term, and we are facing the winter ahead of us. Once again, we have left behind us a notable first term . . . a term which is, after all, the foundation upon which the rest of the year is built and which is, therefore, the most important term of the school year.

We returned to school this year under world circumstances that have not prevailed for many years. There was, at the time of our departure last year, a cold war which threatened to develop into more than just a series of incidents and angry debates. Suddenly, the threat turned into a grim reality this summer, when thousands of Russian-armed North Korean Communists invaded South Korea, catching off guard a comparatively minute American force. To most of us, the Second World War is lost in the dim recesses of our then very young minds. This time, however, we are old enough to give this conflict . . . be it a world war or not . . . more mature deliberation. It is only when we realize that the boy who played so well on the football field yesterday may be fighting a much more formidable foe tomorrow, that we begin to understand some of the grim realities of war. We, like so many other millions of people, have placed our hope and confidence in the United Nations, and we pray that God will grant them wisdom and strength of mind and purpose to guide us through these troubled times.

This term, a plaque was unveiled in the chapel to commemorate the late Sir Joseph Flavelle. It is, perhaps, a good thing that this was done when it was, because many of us are liable to forget some or all of the numerous things that he has done for this school. It is strange to think that all we have to do is look around us to see some of his generous donations . . . which are gifts of a man whom none of us, unfortunately, ever had the privilege of knowing. It is to the memory of this remarkable man, then, that this edition of the REVIEW is respectfully dedicated.

A backward glance at the many important things that happened here during the Spring term reveals a very impressive record. Last year's Upper Sixth form did exceptionally well in the Departmental exams. Of over two hundred papers written, ninety-five per cent. were passed. This, I believe, is a record and it should prove quite a mark for this year's Upper Sixth to aim for.

The cricket team, under the experienced coaching of Mr. Gibb and Mr. Davis and very ably captained by Bill Lusher, acquitted itself very well, and although they did not win all their Little Big Four games, their refusal to admit defeat resulted in a well-deserved championship. The school is very proud of them, and the REVIEW wishes to congratulate them on their fine showing.

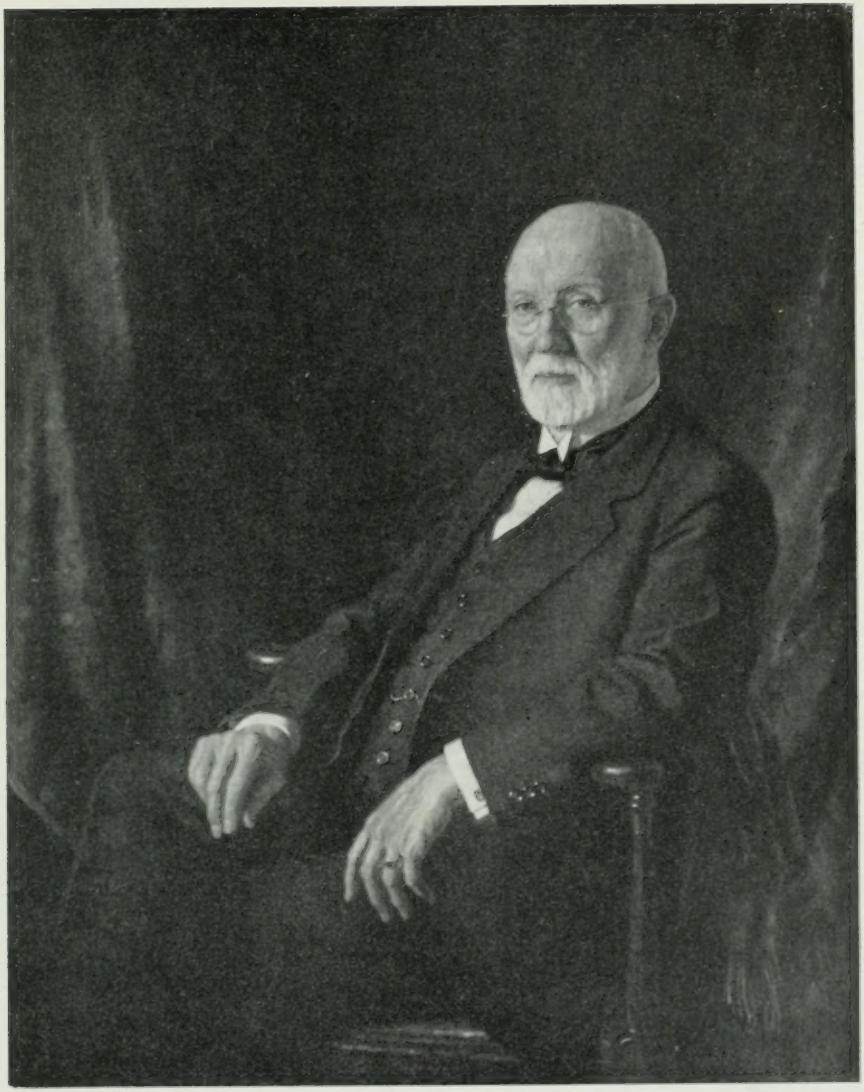
We would also like to congratulate John Ramsell, whose excellent performance in the Canadian Track Meet at Molson Stadium in Montreal, brought credit to the school as well as to himself.

This year will be the first that the school has operated without the valued services of those two stalwarts, Mr. Tudball and Mr. Goodman. We will certainly miss them, and we shall look forward to many visits from them during the year. We would like, however, to welcome to the staff four new masters. Mr. Dale is in charge of the new Chemistry lab. and is senior Chemistry master. Mr. Wilkin is the new Music master and organist. In the Lower School, two new masters have joined us. They are Mr. King and Mr. Wansbrough, both old boys of the school. We hope that their stay will be both long and pleasant.

The REVIEW wishes to extend congratulations on behalf of the school to Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Gibb on the birth of their son.

In closing the REVIEW extends to all its readers best wishes for a merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

W. P. S.



SIR JOSEPH FLAVELLE, BART.

SIR JOSEPH FLAVELLE

THE SECOND FOUNDER OF ST. ANDREW'S

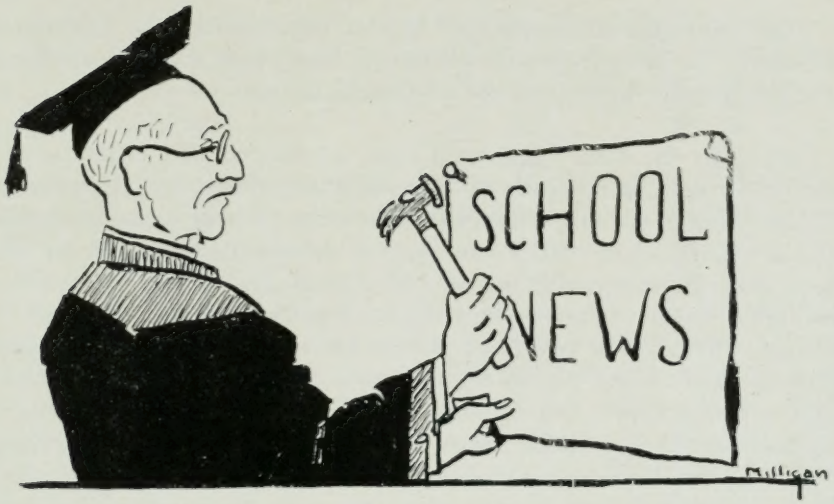
Sir Joseph Flavelle's interest in education began in the late nineties when he established a travelling fellowship in the University of Toronto, to be awarded in Classics or in English and History. In 1906 he became Chairman of the Royal Commission appointed by the Crown to reorganize the University. In 1911 he was made a member of the Board of Governors of St. Andrew's College and in 1924 he became Chairman of the Board and held this office until 1938.

The variety of Sir Joseph's interests and activities is remarkable: he became in succession President of the William Davies Company, Vice-President of the Robert Simpson Company, a prominent member of the Board of Governors of the University of Toronto as well as Trustee of the Royal Ontario Museum, and Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Toronto General Hospital. From 1914 to 1920 he was Chairman of the Imperial Munitions Board; in 1921 he was Chairman of the Grand Trunk Railway Company and later he became Chairman of the Board of the Canadian Bank of Commerce and of the National Trust Company.

Amid these varied duties and responsibilities, Sir Joseph found time as Chairman of the Board of St. Andrew's to give close and unremitting attention to its affairs, to contribute with great generosity to its building fund, and to pilot the school safely through the crisis of removal from Rosedale to Aurora and through the still greater crisis of the depression which followed the First Great War. So courageous and loyal was his support that Sir Joseph Flavelle may justly be considered the second founder of St. Andrew's.

With characteristic modesty, Sir Joseph bestowed his princely benefactions. He bore the entire cost of Flavelle House which bears his name, of the Lower School to which he gave the name Macdonald House in honour of Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald, his old colleague on the Royal Commission of 1906, and of the Memorial Chapel which he erected to the memory of Old Boys who fell in the Great War. In addition he paid the accumulated debts of the school and, at his death in 1939 at the age of eighty-two, left his financial affairs in a sound condition. No school could have had a more loyal friend, a wiser counsellor, or a more generous benefactor.

P. J. R.



This, the first half term in the school year 1950-51, has certainly been one of accomplishment and success in the history of St. Andrew's. With the largest enrolment (243) since the school moved to Aurora, we started bravely on our quest to determine how these boys were to sleep, study, work and play together without getting in each other's way for, at least, half of the time. The largest group of new boys in years have started on the road to becoming good Andreans; in fact the real quality which we define as 'school spirit' has never been higher than during this term. Let us hope that the remainder of the year will be as successful in every respect as this term has been; we must all give our best to assure this continued success.

In order to accommodate the large number of boys this year, many changes had to be made in the houses. New bunks and chests of drawers were purchased for the large rooms in Flavelle and Memorial Houses; the number of boys to a room in Flavelle House has been slightly increased. Four boys are even rooming in the section of the Upper School block known as the 'annex'—on the third floor above the infirmary. To provide space for the large number of Middle and Upper school forms, the boys in the Third form both live and take their classes in Macdonald House. New lockers were placed along formerly empty walls in the basement of Dunlap Hall, and a new system of lockers with combinations has been introduced with much success. The old first team room now houses Mr. Gibb and his fascinating geography classes. Very few days of the term had passed before everything was running smoothly, and all were settled.

On September 22nd, the half holiday requested by the Lieutenant-Governor on Prize Day was celebrated. Many boys took advantage of the fine weather to play on the new tennis courts.

Early in the term Captain Holmes announced that cadet parades would be held after lunch on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Parades are usually held in the fall to refresh old boys on their drill and to instruct the new boys. Those cadets interested in becoming officers and N.C.O.'s have been given opportunities to drill platoons and in the near future a complete course for prospective officers and N.C.O.'s will be given by Captain Holmes. The new boys' platoon has received sound fundamental training from Chris Wansbrough, serving this year as assistant games master in the Lower School. Last year our Corps came second only to Appleby in the competition for the Independent Schools' Challenge Cup. This year it is hoped to hold instruction classes in the various weapons during the winter term so as to reduce the amount of preparation to be completed for the inspection in the spring. Cadet Major Moores reports that much progress has been made during the term.

We are very glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Greig living at the school with us this year. They are occupying a new apartment on the middle floor of Memorial House. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes have also moved up to the school this year, and are residing in one of the white houses near the orchard.

About the middle of October the Head Prefect called an assembly of the Upper School in the Assembly Hall. For the benefit of new boys, he explained that meetings of this nature were held in order that opinions of the student body could be heard, and suitable action taken to further the welfare of the school as a whole. At this particular meeting the officers of the Athletic Association and a committee of four to plan for the football dance were elected. In the evening the school reassembled to choose the executive for the Literary Society. The results of these elections are found under school officers.

Several unsuspecting Old Boys have had the rather dubious privilege of pressing the buttons which set the new fire alarm system, recently installed in the Upper School houses, in operation. On these rare occasions Mr. Macfarlane has arrived on the scene in time to give the offender a stern warning. This new system is much more effective than the old, but we feel that occasional fire drills should be held to acquaint the boys with the 'usual procedure' in case of fire.

The old farmhouse at the back of the school property is being renovated into modern apartments for certain of the staff. It is reported that the workmen are making good progress and the apartments will soon be ready for occupancy.

We feel it should be reported that Mr. Ramsey has cut down his official travelling time from house to school from thirty to twenty-seven minutes. Congratulations, Sir!

Early in October, with four other Headmasters of Independent Schools, Mr. Ketchum departed for a week to attend the annual meeting of the Canadian Education Association. He reports that the trip was most worthwhile and enjoyable from every point of view and that he was able, incidentally, to get in touch with some of our Western Old Boys. All went well at the school during his absence. Soon after the Headmaster's return, the First football team played its annual game against Pickering. After the game the members of the visiting team were our guests for dinner, and the Headmaster of Pickering, Mr. R. E. K. Rourke, who was on the western trip with Mr. Ketchum, told the school many of the interesting highlights of the unofficial part of the trip, namely Mr. Ketchum's experiences as chauffeur, housemaster, and guide through the Rockies. Mr. Rourke's account was very much appreciated; his description of certain incidents caused the odd face to turn red, as the school howled with laughter.

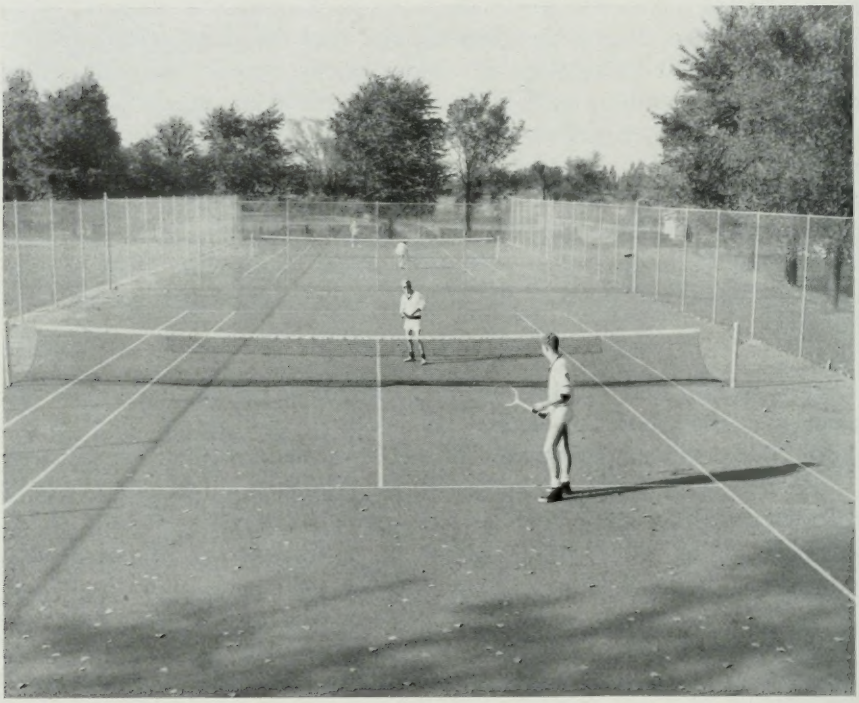
For the first time in many years the Board of Governors held its fall meeting at the school on October 17th in order that the members might inspect the many improvements which were made during the summer. The members of the Board inspected the property before the meeting; they were reported to be very pleased with what they saw. After a buffet luncheon in the Headmaster's house, Mr. J. S. Duncan, the chairman, presided at the business part of the meeting.

The school will be very glad to know that Mr. and Mrs. Tudball have obtained an apartment at 81 Kennedy St., Aurora. We hope to see them at the school as often as possible. Mr. Tudball is certainly missed by this year's Third and Fourth forms.

During the first week in October we were 'converted'! Dozens of men from the Hydro and Canadian Comstock converged on the school with their trucks and machinery to effect the change-over from 25 to 60 cycles. Although we understood that most of the work was to be done in the

boiler room, the men tramped over the entire school fixing almost anything electrical they could lay their hands on. Most of the conversion was effected without any misfortune, but the humidifier and the organ have only recently been put in working order.

While visiting Canada in October, Mr. Rolph S. Grant, the renowned cricketer, spoke to the Upper School one day after lunch in the dining hall. He recalled his many happy days at St. Andrew's and said that he could not help wishing that he was sitting at the old table (No. 4) where he sat while a student here twenty years ago. Mr. Grant attended the school from 1927-29 and in 1939 was Captain of the West Indies' Cricket Team touring Great Britain.



During the summer a Toronto construction company undertook the job of building the two wonderful new all-weather tennis courts at the back of Flavelle House. Their foundations are remarkably deep, with every conceivable type of material having been used as a base. The surface is one of green wearcoat, and the courts themselves are regular championship size. Wire fencing of reinforced aluminium was placed

completely around the courts with two padlocked doors on the east side. On every available opportunity during this term boys have made use of the tennis courts, and Mr. Holden, as usual, has done a very efficient job as master-in-charge.

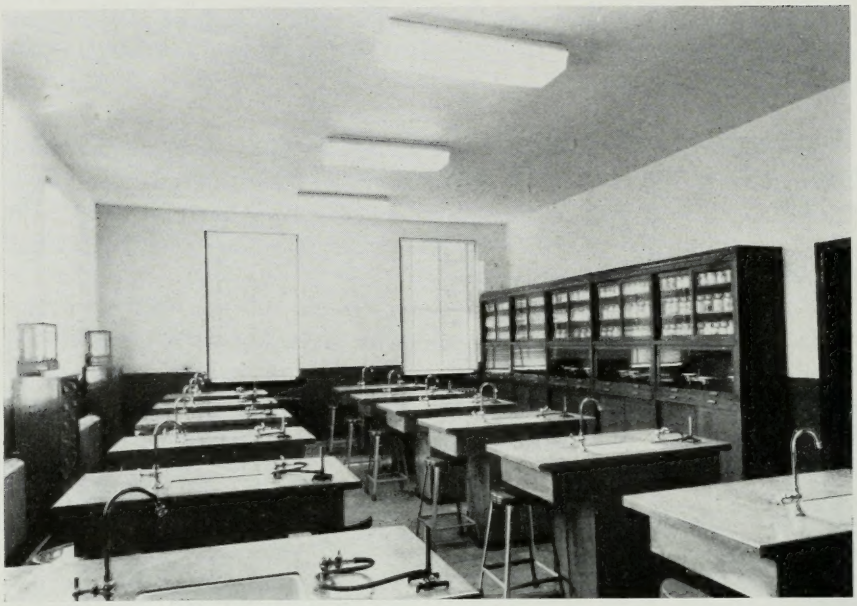
In view of his recent motor cycle joyride around the quad, we feel it is our duty to report that Mr. Macfarlane was not a despatch rider in the Second World War. After attaining remarkably high speeds on the vehicle, a frightened but beaming Mr. Macfarlane confessed that he had not been able to locate the brake.

During the term, the former headmaster of St. Andrew's, Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald visited us often. We are always glad to see him at the school. Once again this year, Dr. Macdonald has donated some very interesting books to the library which we gratefully acknowledge. Sir Ellsworth Flavelle has also very kindly given us an excellent little book on photography, written by himself, and containing some of his best photographs.

This year's Upper Sixth is the largest at S.A.C. in recent years. It is a significant fact that of the thirty-two boys in the form, thirteen have chosen Latin as one of their Upper School subjects. New cupboards and pictures have been placed on the walls of the mathematics room by Mr. Del Grande. Many projects of models and posters completed by last year's form have been arranged in the cupboards. Unfortunately, one of the more celebrated of these models, a certain cardboard sphere, met with a slight accident this term, but I understand that the conflicting parties have been appeased and that the ill-fated sphere has been completely repaired, and now "requiescit in pace" in a place of honour on the shelf.

The school was very sorry to learn of Mrs. Ketchum's operation in October. As we went to press at half term she was reported to be well on the road to recovery. After spending two weeks in the Newmarket Hospital during her much-regretted illness, Miss Smith was able to return to her duties in the infirmary.

The old chemistry lab in Dunlap Hall underwent a complete transformation during the summer. The whole room was entirely redecorated and double desks for the students have been placed in two rows from the front. Much new equipment has been purchased, and at each desk there is an outlet for gas, and a sink. In the lab, as well as in all other



classrooms in Dunlap Hall, fluorescent lights have been installed, giving much improved lighting.

On the Sunday before half term the Inter School Debating Society held its annual meeting at U.C.C. to decide on the dates for next term's debates. There are five schools eligible for competition for the Fulford Trophy: the Little Big Four schools and U.T.S. Many debates which should prove interesting have been arranged.

The weather was so nice on the Monday after the First team victory over Upper Canada, that the Headmaster declared a half holiday. We understand that a disappointed Mr. Greig was forced to cancel a proposed Physics test for the Upper Sixth.

During the term the school refurnished the prefects' common room on the ground floor of Memorial House. New curtains and lamps combine with modernistic chairs and tables to make this a very pleasant room. Although it is provided expressly for the use of prefects, the room could also be used for meetings of the REVIEW staff, Colour Committee and the like.

While making preparations to keep Hallowe'en festivities under control, Mr. Macfarlane exhorted the prefects to "Disperse and take up strategic positions." When asked what they would do if any culprits were caught, he replied, "We'll make 'em swim the creek." No one can fail to appreciate the work that is being done by the prefects this year. They have a big job on their hands and are certainly doing it well.

Everyone is anticipating a good winter for outdoor sports and many activities have been planned. With prospects for good results in both academics and athletics, we can surely look forward to a year of continuing successes.

D. R. H.

PROFESSOR MARCUS LONG

During his annual report on Prize Day, last June, the Headmaster announced that a series of lectures to the senior boys as an introduction to philosophy would be given by Professor Marcus Long, M.A., Ph.D., of the University of Toronto.

The course includes an elementary presentation of the latest theories in the natural sciences, and the implications of these theories for social, religious, and political thought. Special attention is paid to the general rules of correct thinking and the techniques for detecting fallacious arguments. The course is designed to make students familiar with the basic principles and assumptions of the modern systems of thought and at the same time, to develop their capacity for critical analysis. Each lecture will be followed by a period for questions and discussion of the topics introduced by the professor.

Professor Long arrived for the first lecture on September the 19th, when he gave an introduction to philosophy. It was held in the Assembly Hall, a great number of Fifth, Lower and Upper Sixth boys attending, as well as some of the staff and other visitors. Later in the term the lectures were held in the Library where extra chairs had been brought from the dining hall. These later lectures were of a less formal nature than those in the Assembly Hall. The response from the boys attending the lectures has been excellent, and often Professor Long does not have sufficient time to answer all their questions.

So far, the Professor has spoken on Permanence and Change, the Space-Time Relationship, the Theory of Emergent Evolution and Causality. This is the first time, to our knowledge, that a course of this kind has been undertaken in Canada, and we hope that it will be continued in coming years.

A. G. G.

THE BERMUDA CRICKET TRIP

On June 26th last summer, seven boys from the school along with a number of boys from T.C.S. and U.C.C., under the ever-watchful eye of Mr. Gibb, assembled at Malton to embark upon what probably was the most memorable event in their respective lives. We arrived in Bermuda late that afternoon, and even then the hospitality of our hosts and hostesses (a hospitality prevalent throughout the whole trip) began to show itself. It seemed that everything had been arranged for our comfort, due mostly to the unselfish and painstaking efforts of Mr. Lusher. Several residents of Bermuda opened their homes to us, and convenient arrangements were also made for our meals. In short the people went out of their way to do everything in their power to make our stay a pleasant one. The cricket team acquitted itself well, and managed to defeat some highly rated Bermudian teams.

A trip to Bermuda is, of course, a much anticipated event. It is hoped that this trip may become an annual one, because of the countless advantages offered. Many thanks are due to the people of Bermuda, especially Mr. and Mrs. Lusher, without whose assistance this trip would never have been possible.

W. P. S.

50th ANNIVERSARY CAMPAIGN

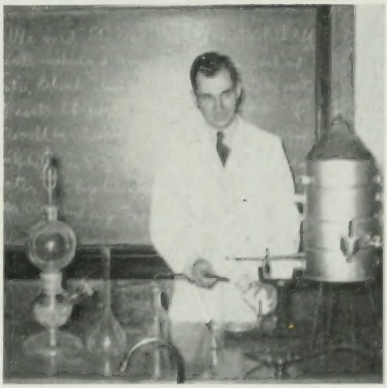
Through the Review, the Board of Governors and the Campaign Committee wish to express their profound gratitude to all those who have so generously supported the 50th Anniversary Campaign. Although the campaign has not yet ended, it seems clear that the objective will be reached. Thanks to the support of Old Boys and friends of the School, St. Andrews can now look to the future with more confidence than before. It would be remiss were it not to be mentioned that among the several large donations is the establishment by the Trustees of The Sir Joseph Flavelle Foundation of two Scholarships each of the value of $1,000.00 per year. These Scholarships are unique in Canadian Independent Schools.

Although it is not the intention of the Board to use any large portion of the capital of the new Fund at this time, we have the Fund to thank for the two new tennis courts and the new Chemistry Laboratory. Already these two improvements have done much to add to the enjoyment and the instruction of the boys. It is hoped that the Fund will continue to grow and that those who have not yet contributed will not feel that it is too late to do so.

K. G. B. K.

NEW STAFF

MR. H. M. DALE, M.A.



Mr. Dale, an Old Boy of U.T.S. (where he still holds three official records in swimming) comes to us this year as senior Chemistry master. During the war as a specialist attached to the R.A.F. delegation at Washington, he attended a special U.S. officers' course at M.I.T. in Boston, and taught for nine months in the American naval establishment at Corpus Christi, Texas. Before coming to St. Andrew's, Mr. Dale was on the staff of the Department of Botany of the University of Toronto, where he was engaged by the R.C.A.F. in investigating edible plants as a means of survival in the north. We welcome him and Mrs. Dale to St. Andrew's, and we hope they enjoy their stay here.



MR. GERALD WILKIN, A.T.C.M.

Although still a very young man, Mr. Wilkin comes to St. Andrew's with many years of musical background. Born in Orillia, he has studied at the Toronto Conservatory of Music and the Julliard School of Music at Columbia University. Mr. Wilkin toured with the U.S.O. in the Pacific theatre during the war, and has since done a great deal of concert and broadcast work in many large American cities. We are all looking forward to his St. Andrew's debut on November 18th.

MR. DALE KING



Mr. Dale King, an Old Boy of this school, comes to us this year in the Lower School after a teaching position in Sharon Public School. He attended St. Andrew's from 1938-1939 and, during the war, served in the R.C.A.F. His two brothers, also Old Boys, were killed in the last conflict, and Mr. King himself was a prisoner of war for some time. Although now residing in Sharon, his home town is Aurora. We are very glad to have Mr. King with us, and we hope he enjoys his years at S.A.C.

MRS. DUMMER

Coming to St. Andrew's this year as our new dietician, Mrs. Dummer was trained for her work at Christ Church, Cheltenham in England, and has served at the Press Club in London, and at the Granite Club in Toronto. We hope that she will enjoy her work at St. Andrew's.

LADIES' GUILD
OF
ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE

Minutes of the Autumn Meeting
of the Ladies' Guild of St. Andrew's College

The Autumn Meeting of the Ladies' Guild of St. Andrew's College was held in the school library on Monday, November 6th, 1950.

The President, Mrs. Allan Findlay, was in the chair, and there were almost seventy members present.

Mrs. Findlay presented a cheque of $450 to Mr. Ketchum as the final contribution of the Guild to the Anniversary Fund.

The project for the year was discussed, and it was decided to provide tunics for the Cadet Corps Band.

The usual grants for magazines and for the orchestra for the dance were made.

Mr. Ketchum gave a short talk on the aims and ideals of the school.

The members were invited to see the new laboratory, tennis courts and gifts in the chapel.

The ladies of the Guild were entertained at tea by the Headmaster and Mrs. Ketchum.

RUTH WANSBROUGH,
Secretary.

THE LEAVING DINNER, 1950

IN accordance with the custom of the last two or three years, a Leaving Dinner was given at the school for the class of 1950 on an evening in June after the majority had completed their Departmental examinations. At the end of a sumptuous repast, the Headmaster spoke briefly and introduced the distinguished guest of the evening, Mr. A. Davidson Dunton, Chairman of the C.B.C., who had specially come from Ottawa for the occasion. Perhaps his acceptance of the invitation was partly attributable to the fact that his nephew, Jaime Dunton, was last year's Head Boy. In any event, he delighted us all with an excellent speech that was as replete with wit as it was with wisdom. The class of 1950 felt that there could hardly have been a more enjoyable climax to their many happy days at St. Andrew's.

CADET INSPECTION, 1950

THE forty-sixth annual inspection of the St. Andrew's College Cadet Corps, affiliated with the 48th Highlanders of Canada, was held on the college quadrangle on the 17th of May, 1950. A large number of visitors and guests had gathered along the quad to watch the proceedings. At 2:30 sharp the corps formed up and marched on to the parade grounds, while the inspecting officer, Major-General C. Vokes of Central Command, with the other members of the inspecting party, Brig. J. E. Ganong, Lieut.-Col. M. E. George, officer commanding the 48th, Col. R. S. Timmis, ADC to Maj.-Gen. Vokes, and Lieut. E. M. DeWitt made their way to the platform in front of the dining hall.

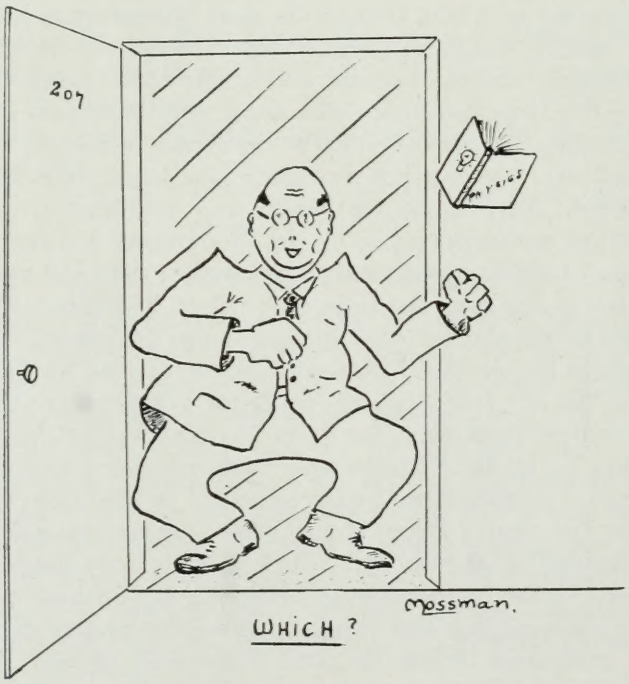
Called to attention by Cadet Major Moores, the corps gave the general salute, and the inspecting party proceeded to inspect the ranks. The march past this year was very impressive; there were four platoons with Lieutenants Hannan, Franceschini, R. A. King and C. B. Powter. After the Advance in Review Order, the ceremonial drill was completed. Retiring to Dunlap Hall to obtain their weapons, the groups for demonstrating the Sten, and Bren guns and the Lee Enfield rifle took their places along the east side of the quad, while the band gave a first aid demonstration in front of Flavelle House. On other parts of the parade grounds the map-reading group under Mr. Gibb and the signallers under Mr. Holden were in action. One of the most interesting features of the inspection was the calisthenics drill and the demonstrations by the gym team on the horse and parallel bars, and by the Lower School gym team in tumbling. We hope that these drills, along with the massed calisthenics and rifle exercises, will be continued in the future. While the equipment used in these exercises was put away, the pipe band under Pipe Major Lindsay presented its manoeuvres which were excellent, as usual.

At this time the corps formed up, for the last time in front of the reviewing stand for the presentation of the various cups and medals, also to hear a few words from the inspecting officer. The Ellsworth Trophy, awarded to the best platoon in the corps, and won this year by Platoon No. I, was accepted by Lieutenant Hannan. The competition for this cup was held on the Monday preceding the Inspection as there was not sufficient time to have it on Inspection Day. Capt. Wright's cup for the best cadet private, won by D. W. Paterson and Capt. Holmes' cup for the best gymnast, won by Malcolmson, were presented to the winners by Brig. Ganong. In his short address Major-General Vokes congratulated the corps on the high standard of drill which he found very much apparent. Three cheers for the Major-General followed. Mr. Ketchum announced, that as the photographer had failed to arrive, the picture of the corps would be postponed. When the final "Company Dismiss" had been sounded by Sergt.-Maj. Lusher, the cadets hurried to the tuck shop for their free tuck, while visitors were served tea in the Headmaster's house.

PRIZE DAY, 1950

On Saturday morning, June 10th, 1950, the 51st annual prize-giving was held at the College in the gymnasium which was suitably decorated with flags, flowers and cedars for the occasion. The morning was a rainy one, but the skies cleared before the proceedings began at eleven o'clock. Our Guests of Honour were His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Ray Lawson. Among other visitors seated on the platform were Group Captain J. B. Millward of Royal Roads, Dr. Macdonald, Dr. Robinson, the Reverend Canon H. J. Cody, and Mr. J. S. Duncan, Chairman of the Board of Governors, while on the floor of the gymnasium and in the gallery were parents, visitors, and boys.

When the academic procession had reached the platform, the National Anthem followed by the School Hymn were sung. Canon Wilkinson of St. Paul's Church, Bloor St., read the Schoolman's Psalm, the 122nd, and delivered the prayers. Then the Headmaster rose, welcomed the visitors, and gave his annual report on the activities of the school year. He referred briefly to all aspects of school life, especially congratulating the First Cricket XI on winning the school's first Little Big Four championship in fifty years. Several changes in the teaching staff were announced



by the Headmaster. To everyone's regret it was learned that Mr. T. B. D. Tudball and Mr. H. E. Goodman, after forty-two and thirty-one years of service respectively, were retiring from the staff. The whole school was sorry to see them go. Also leaving us this year were Mr. G. B. Gibson and Mr. W. R. Henderson. To fill the created vacancies, the Headmaster announced the appointments of Mr. Hugh Dale, Mr. Gerald Wilkin, and Mr. Dale King.

Canon Cody then presented the Lower School prizes addressing the smaller boys of the school for a short time. Mr. Duncan presented the Cricket and shooting prizes, and Mrs. M. E. George, Regent of the 48th Highlanders' Chapter of the I.O.D.E. presented the much-coveted rifle. At this time, Lower School boys presented flowers to Mrs. Lawson and to Mrs. George.

The Upper and Middle School prizes were presented to the winners by the Lieutenant-Governor, after which he was formally introduced by Mr. Duncan. His Honour congratulated the prize winners and announced his gift of a shield bearing the coat of arms of the Province of Ontario to the school. He also presented the Headmaster with a pair of cuff-links bearing the same crest, and in a short address to the gathering, left much food for thought. The proceedings ended with the singing of the Hymn for the End of the School year. All visitors stayed for the delicious buffet lunch which was served in the Upper School dining hall at one o'clock.

* * * *

On the three mornings before Prize Day after the Chapel services the Head Prefect presented Mr. Gibson, Mr. Goodman, and Mr. Tudball in turn with small gifts from the boys in token of the high esteem in which they were all held here at St. Andrew's.

LOWER SCHOOL GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

Lower 1st	1st—C. E. B. Kepke	75.8
	2nd—W. F. Snyder	75.3
	Hon. Men.—D. G. Gray	
Upper 1st	1st—B. W. Thompson	79.3
	2nd—R. J. Leslie	75.5
	3rd—R. F. J. Barnett	74.9
	Hon. Men.—D. E. Brown	
Lower 2nd	Hon. Men.—D. N. Kitchen	
	H. M. Burns	
Upper 2nd	1st—J. K. Conway	76.6
	2nd—B. W. Merrick	73.1
	Hon. Men.—G. W. Williams	

LOWER SCHOOL SPECIAL PRIZES

Writing and Spelling Prize ..... J. K. Conway
(Mr. Graham Campbell)
Scripture Prize ..... G. W. Williams
(Mr. Wright)
Proficiency in English ..... D. N. Kitchen
(The Late Mr. R. C. Kilgour)
Music Prize ..... D. A. Black
(Mrs. Wallace Barrett in memory of her father, the late Sir Joseph Flavelle)

SHOOTING AND CRICKET PRIZES

The Christie Cup for proficiency in shooting ..... S. A. Morris
(2nd highest aggregate)
The Lawrence Crowe Medal ..... E. L. Fletcher
(2nd highest target)
The Gordon Thorley Medal ..... J. W. G. Paterson
(3rd highest target)
Cricket Cup by Bermuda Old Boys' to the most valuable member of 1st XI ..... Raymond Atkin
Cricket Ball for outstanding bowling ..... Raymond Atkin
Cricket Bat for outstanding leadership as Captain of 1st XI ..... W. N. P. Lusher
Colours for winning Little Big Four Championship ..... I. S. Lusher
W. J. Lovering
D. L. Sanderson
B. A. King
D. I. Gallagher

Colour Bars: W. N. P. Lusher, C. H. Malcolmson, M. K. Ballentine, A. G. Ellershaw, J. C. C. Wansbrough, Raymond Atkin, W. W. H. Rudd

Clan Cup Competition: 1st—Wallace—Capt. A. M. K. Hannan
2nd—Douglas
3rd—Bruce
4th—Montrose

Rifle given by 48th Highlander's Chapter of the I.O.D.E. for proficiency in shooting—highest aggregate, presented by Mrs. M. E. George, Regent of the Chapter ..... J. R. G. Kane

MIDDLE AND UPPER SCHOOL GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

22%—1st Class honours over the year. Approx. 75% honours in Final Exams.

Form III	1st—D. C. Lewis	90.6
	2nd—D. B. Mylrea	81.2
	3rd—E. A. P. Rowe	80.6
	4th—B. R. Ryall	80.5
	5th—P. D. Strickland	80.0
	6th—J. B. Hickox	78.9
	7th—D. A. Guzman	78.6
	8th—D. W. Gibson	74.0
Form IV	1st—J. M. Mylrea	81.1
	2nd—H. Bickenbach	78.8
	3rd—J. G. McKee	78.7
	4th—B. L. Cosby	78.2
	5th—J. E. Trent	75.4
	6th—D. M. Hill	74.9
Form V	1st—M. M. Fisher	87.7
	2nd—D. M. Hector	82.8
	3rd—C. B. Headey	80.6
	4th—W. N. Richardson	75.6
	5th—W. M. E. Johnston	74.3
Lower VI	1st—D. R. Hill	90.8
	2nd—A. P. H. McLean	83.8
	3rd—R. I. Hector	82.6
	4th—C. A. Shearson	76.9
	5th—H. R. Tapp	76.2
	6th—G. G. Ramsey	75.3
Special:	Absent Easter—A. G. Grant	81.9
	Examinations—R. Atkin	76.5

			Papers
Upper VI	1st—J. W. Dunton	88.0	9
	2nd—J. de la Macorra	87.0	7
	3rd—D. I. Gallagher	80.0	7
	4th—P. W. Young	79.3	9
	5th—E. H. Lindsay	76.3	9
	6th—D. G. Trent	75.6	9
	7th—R. E. Stone	75.0	9

SPECIAL PRIZES—MIDDLE AND UPPER SCHOOLS

The Ladies' Guild Essay Prize presented by the Guild for the best essay in Middle School Forms ..... W. M. E. Johnston

Music Prizes given in the Upper and Middle Schools by Mrs. Wallace Barrett in memory of her father, the Late Sir Joseph Flavelle. Upper School ..... D. R. Hill
Middle School ..... H. H. Yuill

Scripture Prize, Middle School ..... D. M. Hill

Prize for Chapel Reading ..... G. G. Ramsey, *Aeq.*
A. G. Grant, *Aeq.*

The Andrew Armstrong Prize for Improvement in English .... E. H. Lindsay

The Isabelle Cockshutt Prizes in History, originally given by Mrs. Henry Cockshutt and now presented by her daughters, Mrs. Frank B. Schulman and Mrs. Geo. Dempster ..... C. B. Powter, U. VI
D. R. Hill, L. VI

The Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics presented by the President of the Association ..... J. de la Macorra, *Aeq.*
R. E. Stone, *Aeq.*

The Hulbig Medal given by Mr. Sidney Hulbig, an Old Boy, for the greatest improvement in Mathematics ..... Taylor MacLennan

The Review Prize given by four former editors of the School Magazine to the most valuable member of the Review Staff ..... A. M. K. Hannan

The Donald Cooper Medal in Science founded in memory of Donald Cooper who died in 1913 while Head Boy of the School ..... J. de la Macorra

Prize for special merit in English endowed by an Old Boy in memory of Mr. Walter Findlay ..... W. P. Somers

The Charles Ashton Medal given by Mr. Charles Ashton, an Old Boy, for proficiency in English ..... D. R. Hill

The Chairman's Gold Medal presented by the Chairman of the Board to the boy who obtained highest standing in final examinations of pass matriculation ..... D. R. Hill

The Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal, 1st in Upper and Lower Sixth Forms taken together ..... D. R. Hill

The Head Prefect's Prize ..... J. C. C. Wansbrough

The Macdonald Medal presented by the Old Boys' Association in honour of Dr. Macdonald to the boy most distinguished in studies and athletics alike ..... P. W. Young

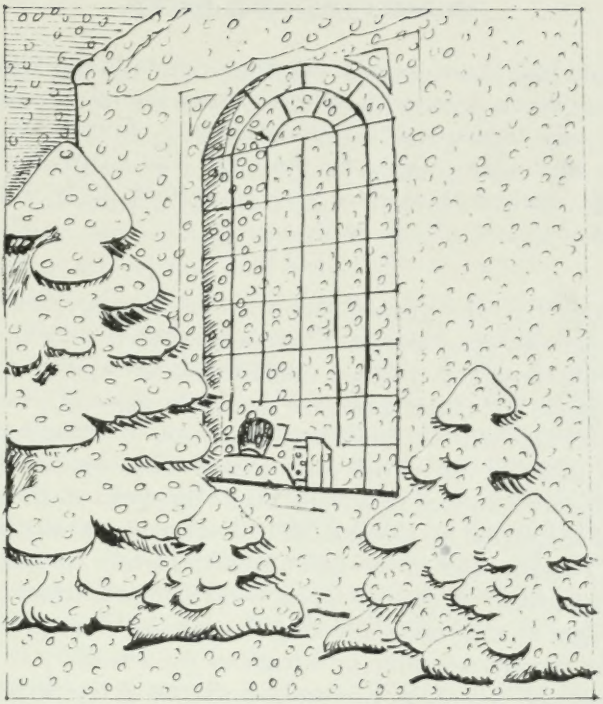
The Georges Etienne Cartier Medal in French given by Mr. W. A. Beer, an Old Boy ..... J. W. Dunton

The Wyld Prize in Latin presented by Mrs. W. B. MacPherson and Mrs. Victor Sifton in memory of their grandfather, Mr. F. W. Wyld ..... J. W. Dunton

The Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal, 2nd in Upper and Lower Sixth Forms taken together ..... J. W. Dunton

The Governor-General's Gold Medal for highest standing in the Upper Sixth ..... J. W. Dunton

CHAPEL NOTES



During the summer a plain Latin cross of brass and two beautiful brass vases were placed on the communion table in the chapel. Both gifts were presented by friends of the school; the cross in memory of Miss Daisy Brookes, for many years the beloved school secretary, and the vases in memory of Gordon Christie, an Old Boy, killed in the Second World War. It is to be noted that the introduction of the cross does not constitute an innovation for there has always been a cross in the chapel. The former one, however, was simply painted in gold on the face of the communion table and has since been removed. Through the work and generosity of the late Mr. R. C. Kilgour, and Mrs. Kilgour, a beautiful bronze tablet in memory of the late Sir Joseph Flavelle was placed on the back wall of the chapel. The service of unveiling and dedication is described elsewhere in this section.

Because of the exceptionally large number of boys attending the school this year, it was found necessary to place suitable benches in front of the organ and the prefects' pews in order to provide sufficient space for visitors and masters in the chapel. Occupying these pews are a special section of trebles who have been provided with red and white surplices. This change, approved by the whole school, does not in any way represent the formation of a choir; the whole school leads in the singing as before. The standard of singing this year in the chapel has been very high, as always.

We would also like to express our appreciation to the visiting clergy, who are always very busy with pastoral duties, and also to the members of the staff, who have given addresses this term, all of which have been interesting, and much enjoyed by the boys. The chapel boys this year have already showed themselves very competent; their work is much appreciated.

D. R. H.

September 17. The Headmaster was the first speaker at evening chapel service this year, taking as his theme—"Service to St. Andrew's." He told of Old Boys and of others interested in the welfare of the school who have given both their time and money to serve St. Andrew's. Mr. Ketchum told how the two badly torn flags, now hanging in the chapel, were flown over the old school in Rosedale whenever the death of an Old Boy on active service was announced. He spoke of the great work rendered to the school by the late Mrs. Macdonald and her husband, by Sir Joseph Flavelle, and of the great sacrifices made by Old Boys who "perierunt ante diem" in the two Great Wars. Before he closed, the Headmaster brought to everyone's attention the placing of the new cross and vases on the communion table by friends of the school.

September 24. Mr. J. B. E. Garstang discussed the divinity and the manhood of Christ: How is it that in the New Testament we read of Christ as being essentially human, but that in the Church we worship Him as being more than human? He described how different peoples in history have worshiped their maker either as a remote being or as a more personal deity. The Jehovah of the ancient Hebrews was of the former kind and it was probable that the Jews of Christ's day were already yearning for something more personal to be the object of their worship. The result is that in our hymns and prayers we have this double legacy which at times seems to imply that Christ is both divine and human.

October 1. Mr. A. R. Ramsey took his text from the Sermon on the Mount: "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." He used this principle to emphasize the importance of being honest to others and to ourselves. Mr. Ramsey told us that in the early days of Canada no article was marked with a price in any store. People used to haggle over the price of everything they purchased. Then one man, Timothy Eaton, marked one fair price for everyone on his merchandise; people flocked to his store because they knew that there they would get fair dealing and honest service. As we think and speak about others, so will others think and speak about us. Mr. Ramsey left this one thought with his listeners: "To thine own self be true, then thou canst not be false to any man."

October 8. Canon J. W. McDonald of Wycliffe College was the speaker at the annual Harvest Thanksgiving service. Taking as his

theme "God's Harvest," he explained how, as we are harvesting our fields in autumn, God is 'Harvesting' those among us whom he thinks suitable for the Christian ministry. Canon McDonald told of the great work done by Schweitzer in Africa and by the late Sir Wilfred Grenfell in Labrador, illustrating his remarks with examples from these great men's lives. There were a large number of visitors present at the service, and as usual the chapel was very beautifully decorated.

October 15. Professor E. A. Dale, M.A., of the University of Toronto, spoke on the different kinds of strength: physical, mental, and moral. He used the background of his favorite country, India, to illustrate this theme. Physical strength should not be abused and the Professor told of a friend who used his strength to prevent trouble and violence in India. He told of the Earl of Dalhousie, an early Governor-General of India, who outlined these four points, illustrating how he used his strength: he never did anything unless he thought it right; he then fought to accomplish it; he always asked God's blessing on his work, and gave Him the glory when it was accomplished. Professor Dale closed with the thought that Jesus is conquering us by the sheer force of his will, even against the powers of evil.

October 22. Mr. K. H. Ives addressed the boys, taking his text from Revelations, "I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot." He delivered a very inspiring talk based on his rewording of the text that "anything that is worth doing is worth doing well." He applied this to many aspects of school life, on the playing fields and in the classrooms, showing how many boys undertake their duties and studies half-heartedly. Judging from the number of lights turned on in Dunlap Hall after the service, it seemed that Mr. Ives' sermon was very effective.

October 29. At four thirty in the afternoon a special service was held in the chapel on the occasion of the unveiling and dedication of a tablet in memory of the late Sir Joseph Flavelle. The whole school somehow managed to squeeze into the right hand side of the chapel, leaving the left side empty for the great number of guests who attended the service. The immediate members of the Flavelle family, Sir Ellsworth and Lady Flavelle, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Barrett, and Mrs. Clara McEachren, were seated just in front of the tablet, placed on the left wall of the chapel at the back. So great was the number of visitors that the boys in the last two rows had to give up their seats and even then there was not sufficient room for all who wished to attend.

The service commenced with the singing of the first part of the Festival Te Deum, followed by the School Hymn. The lesson, read by the Headmaster, was taken from Ecclesiasticus XLIV: 1-15—"Now let us praise famous men." Mr. F. F. McEachren, a member of the Flavelle family and an Old Boy of St. Andrew's, asked Mrs. R. C. Kilgour, wife

of a late member of the Board of Governors, to unveil the tablet. The late Mr. Kilgour was the great inspiration behind the erection of this tablet, a move postponed during the war, but since made possible by his wife.

The Rev. W. Harold Young, M.A., D.D., dedicated the tablet and delivered an inspiring address on Sir Joseph's life, mainly to the boys of the school, who had never known him. Dr. Young pointed out that there are few people in life, who, though you may meet them only once, impress you; Sir Joseph was one of these. He first became associated with St. Andrew's during the First World War and, until his death, he worked unceasingly in its interests. He guided the school through the difficult years following the move from Rosedale to Aurora. Often on a bitterly cold night, when most motorists would not even go near their autos, Sir Joseph would drive up to the school, pop in to see, as he put it, "that everything was going all right," and then refusing even a cup of coffee, he would return to the city. The purpose of his life may be expressed by the words on his tomb: "Kindness in another's trouble, courage in one's own."

He erected the chapel in memory of the Old Boys who gave their lives in the First World War, also Flavelle and Macdonald Houses. It may be said of Sir Joseph, as it was of Sir Christopher Wren in St. Paul's: "If you would seek his monument, look about you."

He was a great churchman; sometimes on a Sunday evening the boys would see an old man, his head white with the snows of many years, sitting at the back of the chapel he built, joining in the service with them. He loved all things that were just, right, and true. A more loyal friend and generous benefactor a school never had.

The service closed with the hymn "The Duteous Day Now Closeth." Most of the visitors remained for tea in the Headmaster's house.

November 5. The Rev. W. C. Lockhart, M.A., Ph.D., took as his text the Parable of the Talents, from Matthew XXV. He suggested that we imagine ourselves being asked three questions as we file past an enlisting desk: "What is your name?", "Where do you live?", and "What is your occupation?" Dr. Lockhart pointed out that these questions are very important and are ones to which we should find honest answers. Is the name that you have earned for yourself one of honesty or deceit? Is your occupation one that will better the community or is it one of crime that will harm society? Dr. Lockhart closed with the thought that we should try to find truthful answers to these questions, and shape our lives accordingly.

On the Sunday services after the Review went to press Mr. Tudball, Mr. Wright, the Rev. A. N. Miller, and Mr. Dale gave addresses.

A.G.G., M.M.F.



NEW BOYS

Front Row—Macarthur, Armstrong, Scanlon, Wilkins, Murray II, Magnusson, Helm, Webb, Hill V, Donald II, Strachan, Banfield.

Second Row—Newroth, McLean III, Wood, Stollery, MacMillan, Smith III, Schulman II, Holmes, Dutton, Albury II.

Third Row—Ossio I, Murray I, Marshall, Hill IV, MacLean II, McDermott, Mitchell, Saunders, Gallagher II, Proudfoot II, Hunnisett.

Fourth Row—Crosier, Mann, Robertson II, Clancy, Buchanan, Gehrke, Isbester, Jones II, Edwardes.

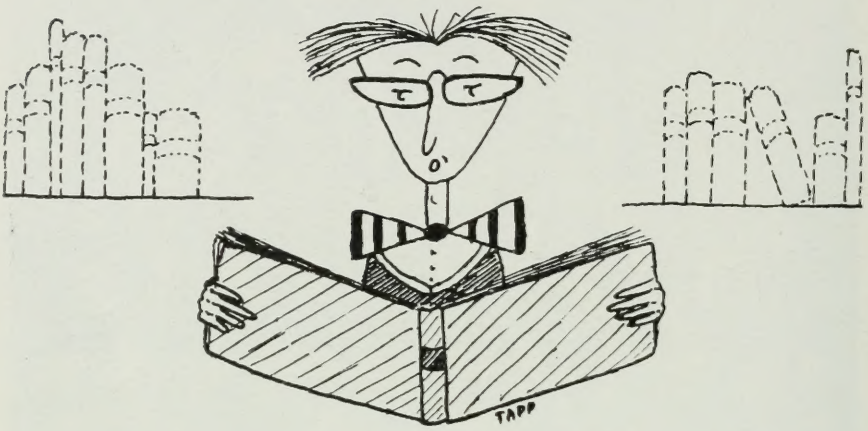
Fifth Row—Beck, Grey, Eplett, Price, Munroe, Dunn, Setton, Macorra, Grant II.

Sixth Row—Panton, Wade, Kay, Risebrough, Harris, Free, Goodyear, McNutt.

Seventh Row—Cruickshank, Wilhelmson, Brown I, Wansbrough, Tabajara, McKenzie, McKillop.

Eighth Row—Osborne, Paisley, K. G. B. Ketchum, Esq., McKendrick, Nodwell, Cotter.

LITERARY



A FIRST ACQUAINTANCE

THERE was a thump, a bump, and the singing in his ears grew less intense as his tiny plane met the soil of the island's make-shift runway.

He unfastened his safety belt and began to rise laboriously with arthritic slowness from the cockpit. When he straightened himself, he felt better, and after a refreshing stretch, gingerly lowered himself to the ground. He was greeted by the rays of the mid-morning sunshine and his first thought was to rummage through his pockets for his sun glasses. Walking quickly, he headed for a small building which he took to be the customs office. It was occupied by a small, brown-skinned man, dressed in white shorts, a blouse with brass buttons and black epaulettes, knee socks, black oxfords, and a cap very much like those worn by naval officers.

Approaching the desk, he asked the customs officer, "Where is the telegraph office?" The little man in white who looked very self-satisfied and not in the least capable of summoning enough energy to enable him to inspect our friend's baggage, replied, "I dunno. 'Spose up to town; got something to declare?" When he had declared two gifts for his hostess,

and since his transportation had not yet arrived, he talked for some time with the very unofficious official.

Soon a car arrived for him, and he left the depot with a rather unusual impression. He had learned that the happy little fellow considered his the best position on the whole island. His reason was that he did less work than anybody else, was paid four pounds ten a week, and was allowed to wear his "dashing" uniform to church on Sundays. He had left school after grade six supposing that he would be wasting his time learning about Themistocles and other such completely unimportant historical figures, when he could be out in the world thinking great and preciously constructive thoughts. His hobby was fishing and his ambition was to be able to sit beneath a palm tree all day smoking his pipe, eating cheese, drinking beer, and discussing vitally important subjects as world economy while waiting to be appointed Governor of the island.

B. A. King, VA.

AN ADVENTURE IN HIKING

It was a truly beautiful day when Jack and I set out on our week-end hiking trip. Our equipment was neatly packed and fifty beautiful miles stretched out in front of us. What more could we ask for?

It was early in the morning when we left home, as we had two full days of walking ahead of us. The early rays of the sun glistened on the light dew as we started off, and the air was fresh and crisp. After two hours of tramping, we stopped and had breakfast after which we discussed our plans. We decided to head north through the heavy bush and then return by the easier way through the muskeg and swamp. The hiking was delightful as the songs of birds filled the cool, damp, refreshing air. Lunchtime quickly rolled around, and we settled down in a small glade to prepare our meal. Lunch being over, we continued and spent the rest of the day plodding along our plotted course.

As night drew near we decided to make camp and Jack went off to get some firs and branches with which to make a tent. Suddenly the still air was broken by a scream. Seizing my hatchet I raced off in the direction from where I heard the scream, and arrived on the scene in time to see Jack pointing to a moving object in the grass. At once I knew what had happened; he had been bitten by a rattlesnake. Slowly a head reared above the grass as the rattler prepared to strike again. With all my might I threw my hatchet at the swaying head. By a stroke of luck it hit and I left the senseless snake to attend to Jack's bleeding arm. At once I drew my knife and proceeded to cut out the poisoned part of his arm. With the aid of a tourniquet and a small first-aid kit that we had brought with us for such emergencies, I tried to prevent too great a loss of blood and any

infection. By the time I had made Jack comfortable night had fallen and I saw that it was imperative that he should receive medical care immediately. So, by short stages, I started to carry him on the long journey home.

After an hour or so of difficult progress, my arms gave out, and I couldn't carry him a step further. I put him down in a large clearing and made my way to a nearby height of ground in order to look for signs of civilization. Suddenly I heard the far off drone of an aeroplane, and frantically I started building a fire, letting the smoke go up in patches to attract the pilot's attention. The noise became louder and it seemed that the plane would pass right over us. Then it came into sight and I started to wave my shirt madly, but the plane continued on its course as if it were aware of, but completely indifferent to, our state of helplessness. Out of sheer disappointment and fatigue, I collapsed.

I awoke with a start and realized, happily, that I was at home. Quickly I glanced at the clock and it was only three a.m., and as I looked around I perceived my school clothes, piled on my chair. Slowly everything dawned on me, and I gave a sigh of relief as I realized that my hiking adventure had just been a hike in the realm of dreams.

G. P. E. Clarkson, Upper VI.

WHEN THE SNOW CAME

The trees were yet a golden brown,
Their leaves about the ground were strewn,
When nature, with her magic hand,
With silver touched the very land.
Each bough, each leaf, each hedge, each tree,
Were laden with good gifts to see;
When the snow came.

A. G. Grant, Upper VI.

ON A HIGH MOUNTAIN

Rising from the earth with its lofty pinnacle nearer to the sky than to the earth, the isolated peak of Monty, named in honour of the eminent British war leader, offers an undisturbed solace for the weary. Its bushy thickets, interspersed with gentle valleys, provide quiet nooks for those who wish to throw off their earthly cares and rest there for a while, and the zig-zagging paths offer an opportunity of communing with nature to the restless wanderer. The crest of this mountain can only be reached after an exhausting walk. One must, however, be very cautious on the slopes which are often precipitous. Towards the bottom of this impressive natural stronghold the landscape extends unbroken to the banks of the swiftly flowing Seneca, which in the early spring becomes a gushing

torrent spreading its swirling waters over the little cluster of houses. This "little Mississippi" rises near the centre of Monty. Its banks provide secluded trysting-places for both young and old. Admirers come from far and near to climb this mountain to view the lingering summer sunsets in the azure sky.

It was late May; the aging spring was ripening into summer. The spring floods had, a fortnight before, swept through the small village; as a result the spring planting was held up on the surrounding farms. On this particular Tuesday evening, nineteen-year-old Jimmy Brown, trudged along Main Street, obviously headed for Monty. Those householders who had gathered behind their lace window curtains, faded by the sun, knew his mission; but he could guess what they were whispering. "Isn't it too bad about that Brown boy?" and "It's hit him hard, hasn't it. He's such a nice lad."

After crossing the street, he left the village, the dusty road giving him a coating of dirt, especially on his hardy overalls. Now Jim was hurrying, past the fields of rich loam, the crooked fences and stiles, occasionally looking up to the heights of the mountain with a stare, peculiar to those who have some definite purpose in mind. Taking his prize Herefords home from the pasture, Farmer Potter called: "Looking for him again to-night Jim? It's been a good two weeks now." Hardly noticing him, Jim lifted his cap and passed by. He knew that Potter had seen him wandering near the mountain. Ten minutes later, the gravel and stones far behind him, Jim was proceeding over the muddy fields and fences, not even taking care to cross at their bark-stripped posts. Thoughts rushed through his mind. It had been a hard day at the mill and he was tired, much too tired to undertake this, his last journey to the mountain, but he knew he must. Taking a huge hunk of bread from his pocket and biting off chunks from time to time, Jim pushed on up the slopes. The ascent was becoming progressively difficult with each step; the dying sun did not afford much light. Breathing harder now, he decided to sit down on a large rock to rest for a minute.

As the town-hall clock struck eight, Jim arose and looked down on the familiar sights of his village; the new bridge, a modern structure of concrete and steel; the little red-brick school-house where he had learned "readin' an' ritin' an' 'rithmetic," not taught however with the aid of the "hick'ry stick"; the large brick house at the edge of the village where the wealthy Thomas's lived before the war. Brigadier Thomas, who originally owned the mill where Jim worked, had been killed at Arnhem, and his broken-hearted widow had had a beautiful set of chimes installed in St. Peters: "To the Glory of God and his loving memory . . . . . ." the inscription read. Jimmy had to look carefully, scanning the horizon, before

his eyes rested on the little white clapboard house on the other side of town, which had for so long been his home. Then he continued on up the mountain.

However magnificent Monty was by day, it took on an extremely ghost-like atmosphere after dusk. Little vales and thickets were often envelopped in mist and this particular night was no exception. A few birds soared in the sky seeking their nests and the mournful cries of the whippoorwills broke the uncanny silence. It was one of those nights when the wind did not stir; not even the faintest rustle could be detected in the budding branches of the towering trees.

Down in the village, at the small wharf on the Seneca, a light boat put out into the river, with a doctor, firemen and other officials on board. Rowing to the centre of the peaceful stream, they dropped heavy grappling irons overboard with hurried whispers and peremptory commands. Every now and then the irons would hit submerged rocks and other debris. Lights flashed on the shore, then, one by one, were extinguished.

By this time Jim was at the crest of the mountain. He was moving quickly, quietly but systematically, holding a flashlight in his right hand with its beam directed to the ground.

No rock was left unturned; no thicket unexplored. Path by path Jim moved on; past the spreading maples and oaks near the summit which were bursting into bud; past the rocky crags where old John Langford had plunged to his death fifteen years before. People still spoke of this accident with a shudder, and few ventured near the spot. Twinkling stars sparkled in the darkening sky overhead. A lone owl hooted, momentarily breaking the silence.

Jim hoped that the moon would soon rise to make his task easier. Feeling that he was missing much, he longed to see the ground more clearly. A fleeting squirrel ran under his feet and scrambled up a tree. Hurrying along the familiar paths he was thinking: "Are there no clues? But why not? . . . . Of course, there must be."

Suddenly he came to a dead halt, his features twisted in an expression of supreme sorrow and disbelief. Loud and clear from the village came the challenging clangour of chimes and bells, tolling the mournful dirge of. . . . At last Jim knew. After two weeks of fruitless search they had found him. He had clung to that one last hope; Farmer Potter had insisted. . . . Ah, but it was too late now. He saw the picture only too clearly. It spread before his very eyes now, but why hadn't it before? Jim sank to the ground and buried his face in his arms.

Even Monty echoed the poignance of his grief. The trees on her magnificent slopes seemed to bend their top-most branches to the ground

in prayer. The winged hosts of the sky had retired for the night, and no sound echoed from their slumbers. By this time the moon had arisen, full in all her glory, casting a white pall over man and animal. The nocturnal breezes were rather chilly, but so clear and stimulating and mysterious. The haunting old elms stretched their crooked branches in all directions, laying a trap for even the wariest person.

At eleven, Jim's sobbing was broken by the chimes of St. Peter's tolling "Nearer My God To Thee," only confirming his earlier fears. They seemed to beckon him; he deserted the mountain and trudged silently homeward.

The next day a small procession was seen tramping down the road towards Monty. At the head of the casket was Jim. Reaching the top of the mountain the clergyman intoned a few suitable words and scattered the earth. It was two weeks since Jim's battle-scarred father had, in his innocence, wandered away. Now the trumpets sounded and he passed over to the other side. He had carried his marks and scars, and was now safe with his Rewarder.

D. R. Hill, Upper VI.

A NEW BOY'S VIEW OF ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE

After stepping off the bus, I looked around and got my first real view of St. Andrew's College. It looked just like I thought it would: the spacious fields unfolding into a plush green carpet, the trees standing like sentinals over their domain, the chapel—picturesque and beautiful, and the Shad—pungent and dirty.

My first few days were spent in accustoming myself to the system of life and I lived in comparative happiness. But one day, as I was meandering down the drive, humming to myself and completely at peace with the world, I had the first of my many encounters with the prefects.

"You!". I stopped abruptly and looked up to behold the sinister, sadistic-looking countenance of a prefect. He spoke: "You weren't running between buildings! All new boys run between buildings. Start running!"

I ran.

But what are my real views of St. Andrew's? What do I think of the prefects, the masters, the food? The prefects fall under a category of their own. This evil threat to the new boys, whose very voice strikes fear and panic into the heart of the staunchest of new boys, is in reality, a group of perfectly normal human beings; almost.

What do I think of the masters? Although a primary objective seems to be to keep the rooms quiet at night, I hold the masters in high esteem, for I sincerely think that they are doing a marvellous job of keeping the boys up to scratch.

What do I think of the meals? Well, everything can't be perfect.

So, in summing it all up, I can say sincerely that I would rather be a poor, miserable new boy at St. Andrew's College than a senior anywhere else.

DUTTON, V.

THE CITY

I have seen the city in its many moods,
When the rain-wet pavement hurled the glittering lights about
Like a broken rainbow,
And when the sun-baked pavement
Sent waves of clinging heat coursing through the air.
The city is a man of steel and concrete.
His muscles are sinews of iron,
And his body is a stone and plaster melting-pot.
To hear his heartbeat is to hear the pounding
And undulating sounds
Created by his subjects.
We stand in worshipful awe of his many changing faces.
In winter, clothed in ermine white,
He is a bringer of peace or of tearing fury.
And in summer the bringer of torture with his heat
And the bringer of relief with his cooling rain.
I sing of the city, mother of granite, father of stone,
For it shaped me, for better or for worse,
To the man I am to-day.

W. P. SOMERS, U VI.

CONVERSION

A FORTNIGHT ago the Canadian Comstock Company, under the auspices of the Ontario Hydro Electric, held 'open house' at St. Andrew's College, and, from what I can see, they seemed to have enjoyed themselves immensely. They were all very pleasant fellows, and if they left any destruction behind them, I might say that it was all done in the spirit of good fun.

Some fifteen trucks arrived early in the week with two men in each truck. This might have seemed a trifle extravagant to the onlooker but, as the boys put it, it was all "on the Hydro". The festivities commenced with a truck race, and let me say that the competition was extremely keen. Due to the limitation of space, the routes were varied; some raced to the gates and back, others to the back door of Memorial house. The highlight of the week, however, was the electrician's contest—open to amateurs only, and did they have fun! The Comstock lads assembled at

9:00 a.m. in front of the boiler room where the rules of the game were explained to them. The idea was to "fix" every electrical appliance on the grounds of the College. The penalties were severe: failure to stop a radio from working—ten points off; failure to put a red tag on appliance—15 points off; and failure to prevent pipe organ from functioning—disqualification. They split up into parties of two's and three's and at the word "Go!", ran to the trucks and roared off to different points. At the close of each day, drinks were served in a large tractor-trailer which was centrally situated at the side of the boiler-room. The trailer, a large red affair, contained a huge cocktail shaker which, when in operation, caused the whole van to vibrate. Judging by the apparent continuous action from inside the trailer, I have come to the conclusion that there must have been a pretty steady run on the drinks. After several weeks had elapsed, the Comstock boys, tired but happy, climbed into their trucks and drove away, taking the impressive red trailer with them.

Just the other day someone told me that the Canadian Comstock Company was not here to hold a party, but that they came to St. Andrew's College for the express purpose of 'converting us to sixty cycle'. (Whatever that may be). It seems a pity that such irresponsible people are allowed to go around making statements like that about such reliable organizations. As a matter of fact, I spoke to the manager myself, and according to him, the party was such a success that the boys are planning to come back next year.

G. G. Ramsey, Upper VI.

THINGS ARE SELDOM WHAT THEY SEEM

I have often been told that a canoe ride in the moonlight can be a most enjoyable occasion, and I have just as often scoffed at what I had been told. I always claimed that "putting around" in a motor boat, splashing water, and leaving a foamy wake behind me was more fun. Well, this summer I finally made such an excursion, and my views were completely changed.

There wasn't a breath of air moving across Ontario's highest lake that evening, when Stewart and I launched our canoe into the glassy water, causing ripples to scatter in every direction. Across the lake, the last rays of the sun could be seen disappearing below the tree-topped hills. The full moon was already high in the sky and casting its mystical beams upon us.

Our main objective was to paddle along the shoreline so that we might possibly come upon a deer taking a drink at the water's edge. We paddled slowly and silently, leaving our cottage behind, and in a few minutes the last purple rays of the sun disappeared.

Presently we entered one of the many small bays where we heard a whippoorwill calling to its mate. Slowly—almost not moving at all, we advanced to below the place where it was resting in the dark. Although we could not see it, we sat listening to its song, and from our cottage, two hundred yards away, the voices of our parents echoed across the waters.

We paddled out of the bay onto the calm, main body of the lake. It was a beautiful sight; the pitch black sky with sparkling stars hanging from nowhere, and the moon shining on us so brightly that I could read the maker's name on the little metal plate on the canoe's bow. Everything on the water looked like a large black mirror: the hills, the stars, the moon, and Stewart and I.

We paddled on as silently as we could for another half hour, staying as close as possible to the shore. Now and then, one of us would spoil the awe-inspiring silence by striking the gunwale of the canoe with a paddle.

From a distant bay, the crying of a loon could be heard, and the echo rebounded from every corner of the lake, making us feel as though we were surrounded by loons.

Each bend we turned, even each foot we paddled, seemed to change the lake, and I saw no similarity whatsoever to the Salmon Lake that I knew in the day time.

Slowly and reluctantly we paddled homeward, and when we reached the shore, we realized that, although we had not seen our deer, we had seen other things equally exciting. Our excursion increased our love of the north country, and we both made a vow that next summer we would do the same again.

Three-quarters of an hour proved to me that "Things are seldom what they seem".

J. G. McKee, V.

"PLACES ALL"

"Places All!" As this call rang through the dance hall my forehead broke into a cold sweat, and I started shaking all over. The girl that I was with loved to square dance and, as far as I could see, there was no way of escaping this dread fate.

Perhaps you have never seen a country square dance. Well, to put it in as few words as possible, it is a combination of a wrestling match and a long distance run rolled together into one big shambles.

Suddenly, I felt a hand on my shoulder, and I knew that at last I'd met my Waterloo. As I was dragged into position, I looked around at my opponents, and gave them a meek little smile in hopes that they would show some mercy and not bounce me too hard.

Then the music started and, taking a last mournful look at the seat

which I had vacated, I was whisked away on the "big circle". "Now back you come on the same old track." With this call I was viciously swung around and dragged reluctantly back. So far I felt fine and for a moment the crazy notion came into my head that I might last the dance; but only for a moment as the next thing I heard was the call, "Swing your own" and before I knew it, I was whirling around and around and so was the room, only it was going twice as fast; then I was flying through space, and suddenly I was lying on the floor with seven laughing faces giggling down at me.

With a few muffled curses I dragged myself slowly to my feet and, bracing myself for a few seconds by the pole, prepared myself mentally and physically for the next round. "Now promenade eight." Ah! This was fine; at least I could walk a bit and let the numb feeling come out of my legs. "Now when you get back remember the call, Al-a-man left to your corners all." Again I was pleased, for I didn't see any way that I could get hurt in that. I swung by one girl gracefully and then, as I stuck out my hand for the next, I received a big shock, for instead of being met by a lily-white palm I was met with a grip of iron. At first I thought that "Strangler Lewis" had entered our square, but then I looked up and saw that it was a girl (if I may be so rude as to assume that that was what it was); then I felt her spin me around, or, rather heard it, for every bone in my body seemed to creak and grind. Well, anyway, I could use the other hand, but I never had the chance as I heard the call, "Swing your own." Still bearing the scars of my last try at that, I slipped meekly off the floor admitting defeat to my adversaries and with the avowed intent that whenever I heard the call "Places All," I would make myself as scarce as possible.

B. Knight, Form IV.

THE HORSE AND BUGGY—MAN'S GREATEST INVENTION

In my opinion the greatest invention is the horse and buggy. I realize how outnumbered I am in this claim by so-called moderns who constantly talk and write of the wonders of modern transportation. I want to disprove these moderns by taking examples of how airplanes and their cousins, the streamlined trains and fast automobiles, have started the downfall of our civilization.

These mechanical wonders have made it so easy for one to get around that our whole pace of living and working has been stepped up until we are not sure whether we are coming or going. The airplane has carried the misery of an isolated war all over the globe; automobiles, where they are common, have increased the accidental death rate ninety percent, and trains daily bring unwelcome distant relatives down upon us

who would never have left home fifty years ago. In the days when the horse and buggy were supreme, the life of the common man went on in a more orderly and much more leisurely manner.

For these reasons I feel the horse and buggy were man's greatest invention, and he should have stopped there.

B. Rodomar, L. VI A.

THE PARTY

It was one of those days in late summer when the trees are their darkest green and a few struggling flowers are still in bloom. Under the trees, by the side of a road, walked a tall, black-haired boy just over sixteen, munching an apple. He was walking slowly with his head bent in thought:

'This is a nice apple; I'll have to get some for Bill. Too bad he had to stay in hospital after his leg was broken.'

"Oh, sorry Jack. Didn't see you."

"John's having a party; did you know?"

"No, when?"

"Next Tuesday. I'm going. He asked me early because he wants my records."

"Oh well, perhaps I'll see you there."

"Goodbye."

'So John was having a party. Sure to be a good one; John's parties were always good. I wonder when he'll ask me? Pretty soon I hope. I must ask Jill to go with me.'

"Hello, Tom; going to John's party Tuesday?"

"Sure, you going?"

"Oh, er, yes, why yes!"

"See you there!"

As he came to the corner he suddenly decided to have a swim. It was a nice day, why shouldn't he?

That afternoon the soda fountain was crowded. Nearly everyone had heard of John's party. Over in the corner John and a few of his friends were discussing who was to be asked. Sounds of, 'We musn't forget' and, 'Let's ask' could be heard coming from the clique. Suddenly someone turned on the local radio station. It was the one they usually listened to. The announcer's voice blared out, ". . . was drowned in the creek today. He was sixteen years old."

"Too bad," said John, "he was a nice kid."

And then he whispered to his group of friends, "Wasn't going to ask him to my party though—too slow."

A. G. Grant, U. VI.

THE SAGA OF THE SPHERE

A cardboard ball with scotch tape bumps,
Sat in the cupboard of Pedagogue Stump;
A magnificent sphere of great dimensions,
One of Duke Stone's most famed inventions.

One afternoon, ill-fated Friday,
The cupboard within was neat and tidy,
Then out of the room with a stamp and a clump,
Into Low'r Sixth went Pedagogue Stump.

The cupboard door it opened wide:
Curious faces peeped inside,
"What's this, a sphere with a case of mumps?
It must be a toy of Pedagogue Stump."

The hands went in, the sphere came out,
And up it went with a joyous shout;
Past the slide rule and over the door,
Through Hugo's hands—oops—on to the floor.

"Smashed to bits!" He tore into the room,
At once the class was filled with gloom.
All knew then that the die was cast,
For Stump had caught them cold at last.

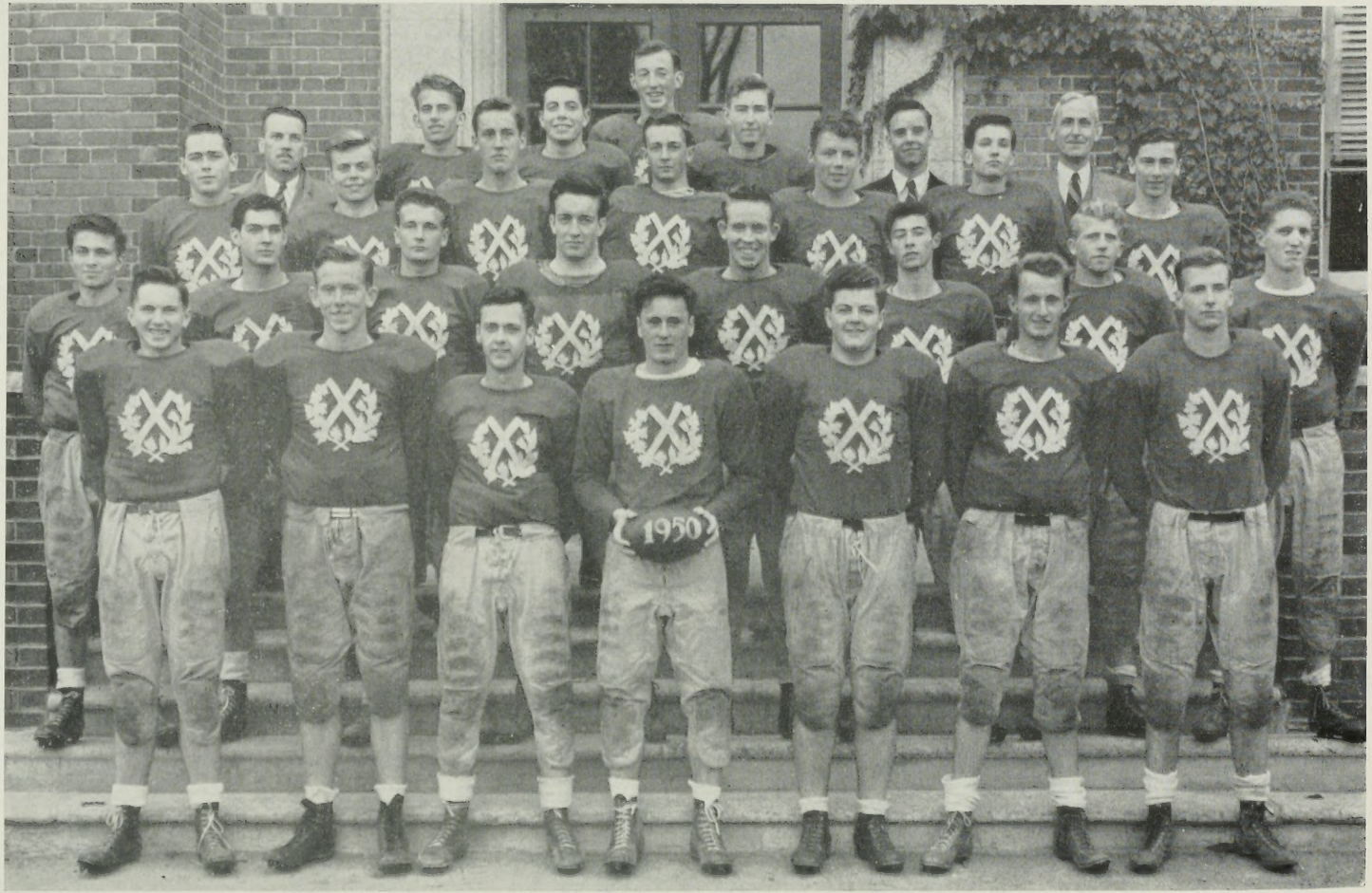
For on the floor lay the battered sphere,
There'd be trouble later, that was clear.
"You'll stay after school and work for me."
And he stomped down the hall to get Prof. G.

In he rushed with G. right behind,
"Nobody leaves till I've made up my mind."
He stormed out—broken at heart and soul,
While, calmly as ever, G. called the roll.

Justice triumphed, the culprits were found,
They would be punished, on that he was bound.
Result of the work of that group of men:
The cardboard sphere has risen again.

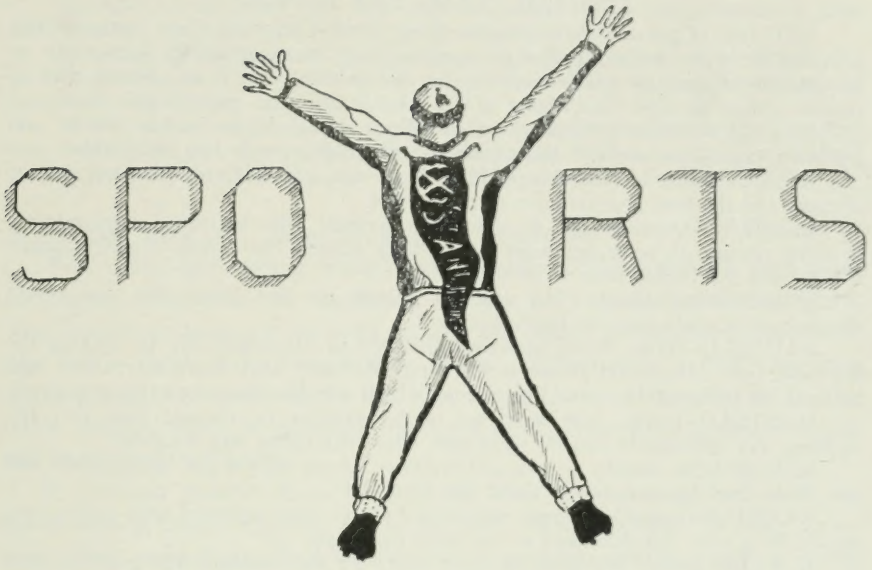
All's well now in the Maths' room we're told,
Never again will the Sixth be so bold
As to touch a scotch-taped sphere of bumps
On the hallowed shelf of Pedagogue Stump.

G.G.R., D.R.H., U VI.



FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row—D. Paterson, W. Lusher, L. Franceschini, R. Sutton (Capt.), A. Crosbie, F. Moores, T. Malone.
Second Row—R. Mossman, G. Omstead, P. Jewell, J. Robertson, I. Lusher, D. Angus, C. Cantley, R. Atkin.
Third Row—R. Crawford, G. Guy, E. Wilhelmson, B. A. King, J. Ramsell, B. Rodomar, C. Malcolmson.
Fourth Row—J. A. Holmes, Esq., C. Osborne, I. Paisley, R. Dingman, P. Hale, K. G. B. Ketchum, Esq.
Back Row—J. Nodwell.



EDITORIAL

SATURDAY, November 1st, ended one of the most successful years of football in Little Big Four history. All teams were evenly matched, and played a harder and cleaner style of football than has been seen in recent years. T.C.S., the dark horse of the group, and not presumed to be a dominating figure in the fight for the championship, fielded a well drilled team, and by sheer determination and an astonishing amount of courage and spirit won all three games to take first position. To them go our heartiest congratulations on their first championship in several years.

From St. Andrew's point of view, the season was highly satisfactory, and even after suffering a discouraging defeat at the hands of T.C.S., the team came back with an enormous amount of drive and spirit to upset its opponents in the next two games. The Ridley game presented a sight not often seen, as the two teams battled in several inches of snow. It is not often, either, that we see Ridley fail to score even a single point.

Our sincerest congratulations go to Captain Dick Sutton and all the members of the First Team, and to the coach, Mr. Holmes, who unceasingly devoted as much time as possible to coaching the team.

On Thursday evening, November 9th, in the Memorial House Common Room, Sutton presented Mr. Holmes with a small gift in appreciation of the fine coaching the team had received this year.

THUMB NAIL SKETCHES

SUTTON (Captain)—A veteran of three years' Little Big Four football, Dick provided the quiet leadership that the team needed. Handicapped by injuries, he set an example of courage which inspired the rest of the team. It was fitting that he should captain the first S.A.C. team to win a Little Big Four game in five years.

FRANCESCHINI (Vice-Captain)—Halfback. Started the season slowly and gradually gained momentum. His plunging and tackling made him invaluable.

ATKIN—Halfback. Valuable addition from last year's Thirds. A hard driving plunger and the best pass defence man we have.

OSBORNE—Quarterback. A clever quarterback who improved tremendously over the season. An accurate passer and a shifty runner. His calling of plays against U.C.C. and B.R.C. left little to be desired.

RODOMAR—Fullback. The shiftiest player on the team. His speed and determination made him our leading scorer.

RAMSELL—Flying Wing. Accomplished almost the impossible by making the big jump from Macdonald House to the Firsts. Although only fourteen years of age, he flung his 190 pounds around in a manner which was disconcerting to his opponents.

OMSTEAD—Inside. Jake lived up to the promise he showed last year. His tackling was unbeatable and he went best when the going was toughest.

ROBERTSON—Inside. A reformed halfback whose weight and speed made him one of the best linemen in the Little Big Four.

CRAWFORD—Inside. A very determined player who improved with each game. Should be a very valuable asset to the team next year.

JEWELL—Inside. Provided excellent relief for the regulars. His insertion into the game never weakened the team in any way.

CROSBIE—Middle. The heaviest man on the team; Andy improved by leaps and bounds. Probably the hardest man on the team to block out. Andy has two more years at St. Andrew's.

LUSHER (Irving)—Middle. Big and fast, Lush was always a threat whether blocking or tackling. What's better he has three more years on the First Team.

PAISLEY—Middle. Had a hard time acclimatizing himself to our system. A new boy, who came into his own in the Ridley game.

GUY—Middle. George did not play very often, but his spirit and determination were an example to his team mates.

ANGUS—Halfback. The lightest player on the team, but the one with the most drive. He was not used extensively due to a serious illness in the summer.

MOSSMAN—Halfback. A veteran of last year's team, who always made his presence felt. A good plunger and tackler, but with an uncertain pair of hands.

CANTLEY—Flying Wing. Was used sparingly throughout the season but always gave his best when called upon.

MOORES—Halfback. By dint of hard work, Duff became an outstanding kicker. Unfortunately we were not able to capitalize on this because he was seriously injured in the Orillia game.

KING—Fullback. Because of a broken collarbone, Tony, our best prospect for years in the back field, was lost to us for the best part of the season. Watch him go in '51!

WILHELMSON—Was a good kicker and spot passer, but lacked the necessary confidence to make him a regular. Should do well next year.

LUSHER (Bill)—Snap. A real team player who always gave his best. A good blocker and excellent at diagnosing opponents' plays.

DINGMAN—Snap. Blessed with great physical courage, he played games when he should have been sitting them out on the sidelines. An excellent blocker and tackler.

MALONE—Outside. Without a doubt the best lineman we had. His speed and will to win made him perform miracles at times. His play will long be remembered at S.A.C.

PATERSON—A second year man, who was a sure tackler and possessed a great pair of hands. His graduation will be felt greatly by the team.

MALCOLMSON—Outside. The most improved player in the school. Possessed a good pair of hands and a fair turn of speed. His tackling and pass catching was always of a high order.

NODWELL—Outside. A little inexperienced for Little Big Four games. Another year would make him outstanding as he has the height—6′ 7″—to become an excellent outside. Probably the tallest player in scholastic football.

September 22nd EARL HAIG AT ST. ANDREW'S WON 12-11

With only just over a week's practice the College played Earl Haig Collegiate Institute at St. Andrew's College on Friday, September 22nd. The Andreans managed to come from a 6-0 deficit in the third quarter to eke out a 12-11 victory over their rivals. Wilhelmson, a first year boy playing quarter back, made the first touchdown of the season in the third quarter when he plunged for eight yards. Moores converted to put the Saints into a 6-5 lead.

In the last quarter Earl Haig again took a temporary lead with an unconverted major, making the score 11-6. With minutes to play, however, King picked up a bad lateral and crossed the goal line with a major to his credit. Moores then converted, to make the final score 12-11.

For St. Andrew's, Sutton, King and Wilhelmson played well in the backfield, while Malone and Omstead starred on the line.

September 30th OLD BOYS AT ST. ANDREW'S LOST 11-1

On Saturday, September 30th, a great many familiar figures who once played for St. Andrew's returned again to play once more on the Andrean football field against the present football team. The Old Boys, captained and quartered by Tom Chipman, defeated the school by a score of 11-1, on touchdowns by Laing and Rolph.

The Old Boys took a 5-0 lead in the first half when a kick was blocked by the Old Boys and recovered by Frank Rolph, behind the goal line. In the second half Laing scored a major when he received Tom Chipman's pass. Jim's major was converted by Joe Taylor.

St. Andrew's scored their only point on a kick by King.

The Middletons, Frey, Laing, McCauley, and Lawrence were the stars for the Old Boys, while Crawford, Omstead, Dingman and Ramsell played well for the Redmen.

October 4th ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE AT ORILLIA H.S. WON 28-7

On Wednesday, October 4th, Atkin sparked the College to a 28-7 victory over Orillia High School at Orillia, scoring three majors against the home team, while Paterson and Nodwell collected one each.

Orillia took the lead at the end of the half 6-5, but Atkin added two more touchdowns in the third quarter both being converted by Moores to make the score 17-6 for St. Andrew's. Nodwell and Paterson both

gathered in touchdown passes in the third quarter, but only one of these was converted by Moores. Orillia added to singles in the last half, one in each quarter, to make the score, St. Andrew's 28, Orillia High School 7.

For St. Andrew's, Dingman and Paterson played well on the line while King and Atkin starred in the backfield.

October 7th U.T.S. AT S.A.C. LOST 21-12

On October 7th, University of Toronto Schools travelled to Aurora and defeated S.A.C. by the score of 21-12.

S.A.C. started off slowly due to the absence of several regulars through injuries, but managed in the second half to make a strong recovery. U.T.S. earned a 9-0 lead in the second quarter after going scoreless in the first. Hamilton threw a thirty yard pass to Don Cossar for the first touchdown converted by Matthews. Later, Matthews again showed his kicking ability by kicking a placement from a difficult angle.

S.A.C. came back in the third quarter on touchdowns by Malone and Atkin, both converted by Moores. Hamilton, the U.T.S. quarterback, then took the ball over from the ten yard line to give the Toronto team the lead again. Howe made the result certain for U.T.S. by scoring the final touchdown, converted by Matthews.

Hamilton, Matthews and Bartlett were outstanding for U.T.S., while Atkin, King and Malone played well for St. Andrew's.

October 13th PICKERING AT ST. ANDREW'S WON 19-16

On Friday, October 13th, S.A.C. defeated Pickering College by a score of 19-16. The home team gave a much improved performance, and the passing and blocking of the Redmen were deciding factors in their victory. Both teams, however, suffered injuries, the most serious being to Tony King of St. Andrew's. King suffered a broken collarbone, and the team lost one of its most valuable players for the remainder of the season.

Pickering opened the scoring in the first quarter when Maguire gathered in a touchdown pass from Sumner, who also converted. Paterson scored a major for St. Andrew's in the early minutes of the second quarter when he reached high for a pass from Osborne. Atkin converted to make the score 6-6. With a few seconds to go in the second quarter, Atkin intercepted a pass and raced forty yards for a touchdown which he also converted making the score 12-6.

The only point scored in the third quarter came when the Andreans tackled one of their opponents behind their goal line on King's kick. In the last frame, Wilhelmson threw a long pass to Malone whose touchdown was converted by Atkin, thereby increasing the Saints' lead by a count of 19-6. Nevertheless Pickering became very determined, and threatened the Andreans' lead when two passes counted as touchdowns. Storie pulled in the first from Bullock, and Bullock received the second

of the two unconverted touchdown passes from Kellock. The final score was then 19-16.

The stars for Pickering College were Kellock, Sumner and Bullock, while Malone, Osborne and Franceschini were standouts for St. Andrew's.

October 14th LAKEFIELD AT ST. ANDREW'S WON 22-5

On Saturday, October 14th, a combination team of the Firsts and Thirds played Lakefield at St. Andrew's. Although they were considerably outweighed, Lakefield played a great game and were always a threatening team.

Lakefield opened the scoring when Hunter went over for an unconverted touchdown in the first quarter on a pass from Erwin. The home team went into the lead in the next quarter when Garcia's touchdown was converted by Moores. Moores also converted Sutton's plunge-over before half time to bring the score up to 12-5 for S.A.C.

In the final half, Malcolmson and Nodwell scored unconverted touchdowns on passes from Wilhelmson. These brought the final score to 22-5 for St. Andrew's.

For the Grove, Erwin and McCulloch played well, while Sutton and Malcolmson led S.A.C. to victory.

LITTLE BIG FOUR

October 21st ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE AT T.C.S. LOST 19-6

On Saturday, October 21st, St. Andrew's College Firsts travelled to Port Hope, where they played a much lighter but faster Trinity team. The game was played under ideal weather conditions, and there was a fair crowd on hand to see the first Little Big Four game of the season. The home team relied on expert blocking and exceptionally fast running to trounce the Saints by a score of 19-6.

McDerment opened the scoring early in the first quarter when he carried the ball thirty yards for an unconverted touchdown. Trinity scored a safety touch before McDerment again scored a touchdown which was unconverted. The score at the end of the first quarter was 12-0 for the Port Hope team.

Trinity was held scoreless during the second quarter but in the third once more the T.C.S. blocking proved to be too effective for the Andreans and McDerment crossed the goal line for his third major of the afternoon. He also converted to make the score 18-0 for Trinity College School.

The Andreans scored their only touchdown in the fourth quarter after Malone recovered a Trinity kick which Malcolmson had blocked on the T.C.S. fifteen yard line. Rodomar took the ball over for St. Andrew's and Moores converted. Trinity scored a rouge when Wright kicked over the

St. Andrew's goal-line and Philips and Martin made the tackle making the final score 19-6 for T.C.S.

Sutton, Osborne, Malone and Lusher II were standouts for St. Andrew's, while McDerment, Watts, Wright and Philips played well for T.C.S.



T.C.S., snap—Watts; insides—Arkley, Dolph; middles—Bonnycastle, Emery; outsides—Gossage, Seagram; quarter—Wright; halves—McDerment, Muntz, Timmins; wing back—Bruce; alternates—Smith, Marshall, Humphreys, Gordon, Brierley, Currie, McDerment, Hunt, Farley, Martin, Harris, Phillips, Clark, Cooper.

First Quarter

1. T.C.S.—touchdown (McDerment).
2. T.C.S.—safety touch.

Second Quarter

Nil.

Third Quarter

1. T.C.S.—touchdown (McDerment).
2. T.C.S.—convert (McDerment).

Fourth Quarter

1. S.A.C.—touchdown (Rodomar).
2. S.A.C.—convert (Moores).
3. T.C.S.—rouge (Phillips and Martin).



October 28th UPPER CANADA COLLEGE AT ST. ANDREW'S WON 15-13

On Saturday, October 28th, the Andreans came from behind twice to defeat U.C.C. by a score of 15-13 to earn their first Little Big Four victory since 1945. It was an ideal day for football, and there was a great crowd at the school to watch the game.

Osborne gave S.A.C. an early lead when he kicked a forty yard single, and the Andreans again scored during the opening quarter when they caught the Upper Canada quarterback behind the goal line. The Toronto team overcame the deficit, however, when Murray kicked a single, and then threw a pass to Browne who ran twenty yards for a touchdown. Lindsay converted for Upper Canada to put the visitors into a 7-3 lead at half time.



Franceschini put the home team ahead again when he plunged for a major and converted to make the score 9-7. Thomas, on a pass from Murray, scored an unconverted touchdown for Upper Canada, and Lindsay added to his team's lead with a single late in the last quarter. The visitor's defence then appeared to collapse, and Franceschini and Sutton led the Andreans down the field from where Rodomar ran thirty yards for the winning touchdown, Franceschini converting, to make the final score 15-13 in favour of St. Andrew's.

For Upper Canada, Murray, Thomas, and Browne were outstanding, while Bill Lusher, Rodomar, and Franceschini played an excellent game for St. Andrew's.



U.C.C., snap—McBain; insides—Paterson, Hogarth; middles—Nerby, Longstaffe; ends—Lindsay, Skelton; quarter—Akesson; halves—Murray, A. Thomas, B. Thomas; flying wing—Browne; alternates—Stowe, Rees, Warren, Standing, Birrell, Perry, Friedman, Pink.

First Quarter

1. S.A.C.—single (Osborne).
2. S.A.C.—safety touch.

Second Quarter

1. U.C.C.—single (Murray).
2. U.C.C.—touchdown (Brown).
3. U.C.C.—convert (Lindsay).

Third Quarter

1. S.A.C.—touchdown (Franceschini).
2. S.A.C.—convert (Franceschini).
3. U.C.C.—touchdown (Thomas).

Fourth Quarter

1. U.C.C.—single (Lindsay).
2. S.A.C.—touchdown (Rodomar).
3. S.A.C.—convert (Franceschini).

November 4th B.R.C. AT ST. ANDREW'S WON 8-0

On Saturday, November 4th, Bishop Ridley College travelled to St. Andrew's, where they lost to a powerful Andrean team by a score of 8-0. Despite four inches of snow, there were exceptionally few fumbles. Ridley committed four such errors, while the hosts fumbled only once.

S.A.C. scored the only touchdown of the game in the first quarter, when Rodomar charged through left tackle for a major which was converted by Franceschini. Osborne, calling a flawless game as quarterback, added another point in the second quarter when he kicked a single.

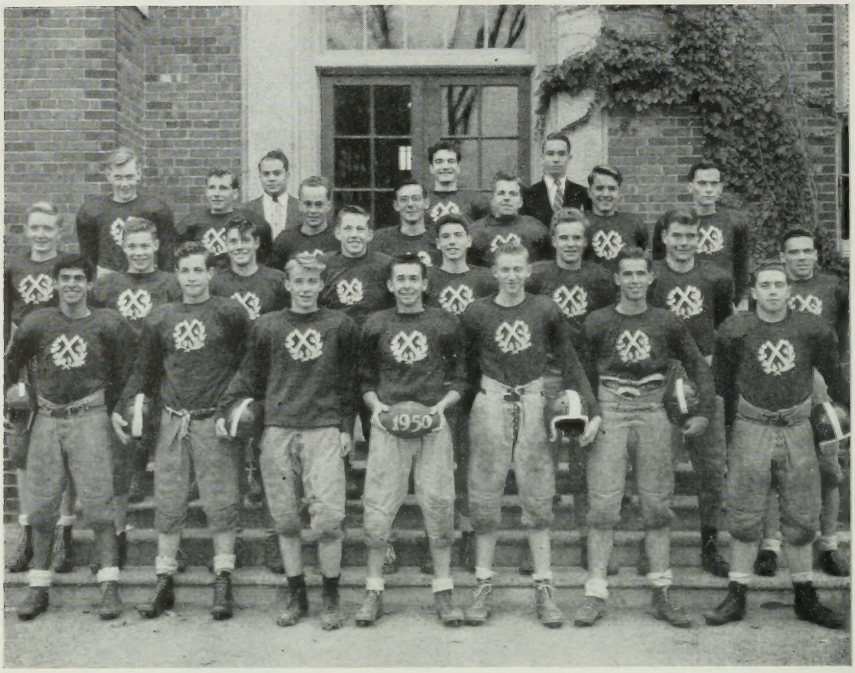


Ridley College appeared to make a strong comeback in the third quarter, but were stopped at the Andrean twenty-five yard line. This was the only occasion in the game on which they were in scoring position, but two successive end runs only succeeded in losing them fifteen yards. After the teams had changed ends for the last quarter, Osborne again kicked a single making the final score 8-0 for the home team.

Because of the heavy fall of wet snow both teams were very reluctant to open up the game. Ridley tried seven passes two of which they completed while St. Andrew's were content to hang on to the ball.

Osborne was an outstanding player for St. Andrew's, as well as Robertson, Atkin, and Rodomar, while Steedman, Sievert, Gzowski and Gordon played well for Ridley.

Ridley, snap—Gordon; insides—Wilson, Fisher; middles—Dunbar, Storm; ends—Richardson, Gray; quarter—Greening; halves—Hutchinson, MacNeil, Steedman; wing back—Sievert; alternates—Hodgins, Leggat, Lepage, Morris, Lapp, Gzowski, Rankin, Conklin.



THIRD FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row—Garcia, Hill III, Gallagher I, Tapp (Capt.), Clarkson, McKee, Webster.
Second Row—Kelly, Simpson, Carr, Hector II, Gordon, Sanderson, McKillop, Donald.
Third Row—Cotter, Fletcher, Brown, Kane, Richardson, Smith I, McLean.
Fourth Row—J. J. Del Grande, Esq., Esson, Lang.

THIRD TEAM

Under the guidance of Mr. Del Grande, the Third Team had a very successful season winning four, losing four, and tying one. This year's team had great spirit which was probably instilled by Tapp, the captain and one of the quarterbacks. Tapp was a good captain and called an excellent game at quarter at all times.

The first game of the season was played on the College grounds on September 22nd. The opposition, Earl Haig Juniors, eked out an 11-10 victory. St. Andrew's, because of excellent conditioning so early in the season, had to rely on very few plays.

Five days later the Third Team played Pickering College in Newmarket. The Andreans managed to score early in the first half with a touchdown by Carr, converted by Webster, and a single by Cotter. The final score was 7-0 for the visitors.

The third game on the schedule was against Orillia High School at Orillia, and again the home team was defeated by the Andreans, this

time by a score of 23-5. Webster was the star of the game scoring three touchdowns and a field goal.

On October 11th, Etobicoke were the guests of the Thirds. The Toronto team was much heavier and they unleashed a powerful aerial attack as well as being strong on the ground. Doucette was a standout for Etobicoke scoring twenty-three of his team's forty-one points while the home team was held off the score sheet completely.

The return game with Pickering at St. Andrew's was played during a deluge of rain which made the conditions anything but ideal. No passes were attempted and both teams relied on line plunges. Stone of P.C. opened the scoring when he ran a quarter sneak for fifteen yards and a touchdown which was not converted. In the third quarter, however, Gallagher crossed over for a touchdown, and Webster converted to give S.A.C. a 6-5 lead. Both teams threatened to score several times in the last quarter, but fumbles caused the ball to change hands many times. The final score was 6-5 for St. Andrew's.

On Wednesday, October 18th, S.A.C. played Upper Canada in Toronto. The visitors met a much heavier team, but they managed to outplay their opponents in the first half. McKee scored his team's only touchdown in the second quarter, but after half time, Pugsley of U.C.C. took the ball over for a major score. Upper Canada scored its second unconverted touchdown when Cumine caught a sleeper pass and ran forty yards to score. U.C.C. scored a safety touch late in the fourth quarter to make the score 12-5 for the home team at the end of the game.

Three days later the Andreans travelled to T.C.S. where they defeated their rivals by a 40-3 score. The Saints took an early lead when Cotter blocked a kick and fell on the ball behind the goal line. Garcia and Webster collected a touchdown each before McKee, Gordon, and Cantley took their turn at crossing the goal line. Robertson scored a field goal in the last quarter for T.C.S., and the final score was 40-3 for S.A.C.

The return game with Upper Canada was played on October 28th, and the result was a 13-2 victory for U.C.C. This was, perhaps, the worst game that the Thirds played all season for fumbles were numerous and costly. Garcia scored a single in the first quarter for S.A.C., but Pugsley scored a touchdown and Smith added two singles to make the score 7-1 for Upper Canada at half time. S.A.C. scored a rouge in the third quarter, but Elliott and Smith made the Upper Canada certain with a major and a rouge respectively, to make the final score 13-2.

The final game was played against Ridley College at S.A.C. The result was a draw and the game was not decided until the final whistle. Undoubtedly it was the best game of the season because of the closeness of the score, and because of the spirit in which it was played.

The Andreans went into a temporary lead when McKee scored a touchdown, but both Garcia and Carr had to do the same to keep within one point of the visitors. Hector, however, picked up a loose ball and ran seventy yards for a touchdown which was converted by Webster, making the score 22-17 for St. Andrew's. Ridley rallied once more with minutes to play, and they scored a touchdown which, however, was not converted. The final score was, then, a 22-22 tie.

FOURTH TEAM

This year's Fourth Team was composed of boys ineligible to play on the Fifth Team, but unable to make the Third Team. They were coached by Mr. Holden, and captained by Hazlett. They had a very successful and enjoyable season, although managing to win only one of their three games.

The Saints won their first game which was played on the home grounds on October 20th. Their opponents, Pickering College, proved to be much lighter and inexperienced, and the Andreans had little trouble scoring thirty-one points to their opponents none. Neville scored twice for the Saints, and Young, Lovering, Shearson II and Lucie-Smith each scored majors. Hazlett and Andrews also played well for S.A.C.

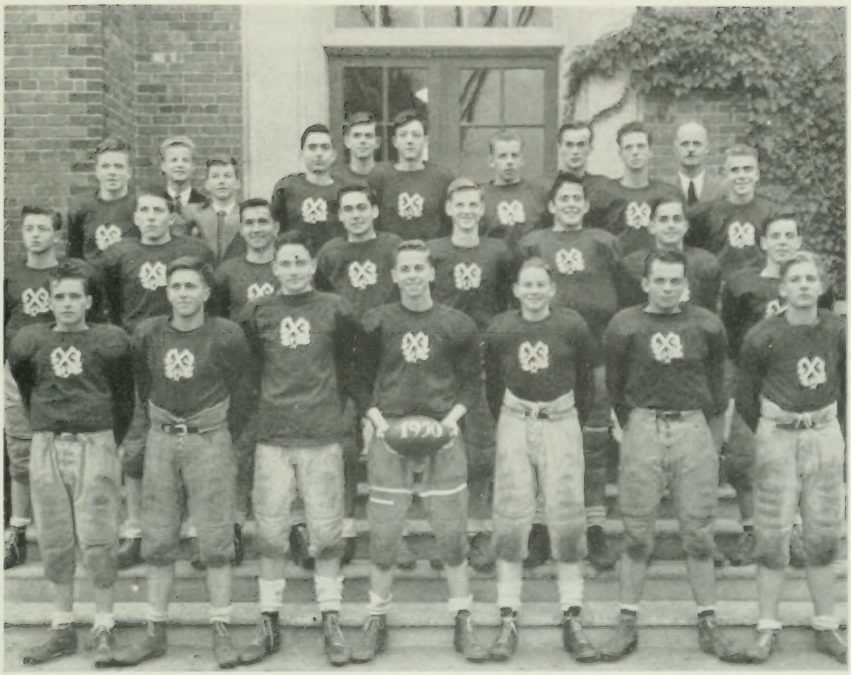
Four days later, on October 24th, Saint Andrew's met a much heavier team in Newmarket where they were defeated 7-6 by Pickering College. Lovering and Hazlett played well for St. Andrew's in the backfield, while Hickox and Taylor were outstanding on the line.

On November 1st, the College travelled to Toronto, where they played De La Salle. The Andreans were defeated, 22-1, by a much stronger team, but despite this fact, they played a good game. Lucie-Smith, Headey and Neville played particularly well for the visitors.

FIFTH TEAM

This year's Fifth Team, coached by Mr. Kendall, and captained by Auld, did not have quite as successful season as the other teams, but this is probably due to the fact that they were considerably out-weighed by their opponents. Also, the team as a whole, had had very little previous experience. Many thanks should be given to Mr. Kendall for his wonderful coaching and unceasing efforts to help the team. Congratulations should also be extended to the team for their great determination, spirit and co-operation during the season.

The first game of the season was played on September 30th, against Upper Canada College. The game was played in Aurora, and the visitors used their weight to some advantage as they defeated St. Andrew's 28-0.



FIFTH FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row—Scotland, Haynes, McKenzie I, Auld (Capt.), Fisher, Campbell, Vaughan.
Second Row—Beltran, Rankin, Mossman II, Proudfoot I, Wansbrough, Knight, Albury, Robertson II.
Third Row—Mylrea II, Cosby, Beck, Ryall, Bickenbach, Mylrea I, Master.
Back Row—Dutton, McKenzie II, Leslie, H. Kendall, Esq.

On October 28th, however, St. Andrew's played their second game against Upper Canada, and were defeated 5-0 in Toronto. This result does not fail to prove that the team had improved tremendously during the intervening four week period.

On October 2nd, Earl Haig travelled to Aurora where they defeated the College by a 12-0 verdict. Earl Haig proved to be a heavier and a more experienced team, and used this advantage to score two touchdowns on the Andreans.

On October 12th, St. Andrew's journeyed to Newmarket, where they defeated their neighbours by a score of 47-0. Touchdowns were scored by Bickenbach, Auld, Robertson, and Albury who countered three times, and Cosby, who scored twice.

On October 14th, the College once more earned a victory when they overcame De La Salle by a 28-0 margin. Auld and McKenzie I played

exceptionally well for St. Andrew's, and, four days later, both were stars at Hillfield, where the Hamilton boys defeated their visitors by a 12-7 score. McKenzie II also was outstanding for St. Andrew's.

On November 1st, the College played their last game of the season against Ridley. The Saints were nosed out by a 19-17 score, but played their best game of their season. Bickenbach and McKenzie were particularly outstanding.



FIRST SOCCER TEAM

Front Row—Crane, Panton, Lusher I (Capt.), Garcia, Bickenbach.
Second Row—Tabajara, Lusher II, Oechsle.
Third Row—Grant, Morris.
Back Row—Mr. Gibb, Hockoeppler, Cox.

SOCCER

This term at St. Andrew's there has been increased enthusiasm for Soccer, and under the guidance of Mr. Gibb, two soccer teams were organized. The First Team, captained by Lusher I, was very successful in its games, winning four, losing two and tieing one. The Second Team, however, lost both their games, the first to Upper Canada, 6-0, and the second game to T.C.S., 2-1.

The Firsts defeated Upper Canada 4-2 on September 24th, and tied the same team, 0-0, two weeks later in Toronto. Pickering defeated the Saints once 3-0 but were trounced 2-0 in the other game. T.C.S. suffered two defeats at the hands of St. Andrew's, by scores of 4-0 and 2-1. Sahara Desert Canoe Club (Soccer Division) handed the Andreans a 3-2 defeat early in the season, but the School had several players missing from action that day.

On the whole, soccer came more into its own this year, and although we must depend, in the main, on boys whose national game it is, we hope that it will receive the support it deserves as a game from the boys of this country.

THE CROSS COUNTRY RUN

On Monday, October 9th, the annual Thanksgiving Day Cross Country Run was held, and this year's Head Boy, Douglas Hill, was the first to cross the finish line. Hill's time was nineteen minutes and fifty-five seconds, only two minutes behind the record held by Owen Edmonds. Garcia followed Hill around the course, and Crozier, a new boy, excelled himself by placing third in the three mile run.

The winners were as follows:

1—Douglas Hill—Gold Medal.
2—Garcia, Mrs. Ketchum's Cake.
3—Crozier, Mr. Ketchum's Cake.
4—Simpson, Lower Sixth Cake (Mr. Garstang).
5—Proudfoot I, Fourth Form Cake (Mr. Ramsey).
6—Leslie I, Third Squad Cake (Mr. Kendall).
7—Morris, Fifth Form Cake (Mr. Laidlaw).
8—Fisher, Montrose Clan Cake (Mr. Tomkins).
9—Lovering, Second Squad Cake (Mr. Del Grande).
10—Auld, Bruce Clan Cake (Mr. Wilkins).
11—Oeschle, Soccer Cake (Mr. Gibb).
12—Monroe, Third Squad Cake (Mr. Holden).
13—Richardson, Wallace Clan Cake (Mrs. Ince).
14—Malcolmson, First Squad Cake (Mr. Holmes).
15—Strand, Fourth Squad Cake (Mr. Holden).
16—Setton, Upper Sixth Cake (Mr. Greig).
17—Gallagher, Third Form Cake (Mr. Wright).
18—Smart, Clerk's Cake.



LITTLE BIG FOUR CHAMPIONS

Front row: M. Ballentine, A. Ellershaw, W. Lusher, C. Wansbrough, W. Rudd, R. Atkin.
2nd row: W. Lovering, B. A. King, C. Malcolmson, I Lusher, D. Gallagher.
3rd row: R. Gibb Esq., P. Gordon, M. Fisher, K. G. B. Ketchum Esq.
Back: B. Knight.
Absent: D. L. Sanderson.

CRICKET—1950

UNFORTUNATELY, the Mid-Summer issue of the REVIEW went to press too early to record the outcome of last year's schedule. Despite a first game loss, the team refused to give up, and finally emerged as Little Big Four champions. Enough cannot be said in praise of the untiring efforts of Mr. Gibb and Mr. Davis, who spent many long hours patiently bringing the team into shape. A great deal of praise is also due to Bill Lusher, whose steady batting and level-headed captaining of the team on the field, were instrumental in bringing us the coveted championship. Our congratulations to the team, and our best wishes for a repeat performance this year.

May 31 S.A.C. vs. UPPER CANADA COLLEGE LOST 46-50 FOR 6

The first league game this year was played on our own grounds, against U.C.C. It was a sloppy day for cricket, making the crease very slippery. We batted first, and we got off to a disastrous start, the first six wickets falling for eight runs. Lusher and Wansbrough steadied the batting a bit, however, and the next wicket fell at nineteen. Lusher continued to bat very well, and by the time he was caught out, our eighth wicket score was thirty-three. The "tail" wagged quite well, leaving our final score at forty-six.

U.C.C. went to bat, confident of passing our score quite quickly. Indeed, after the first had fallen at sixteen, it appeared as though they might. When the third wicket fell at twenty-eight, which was exactly half of our score, all hope was given up. Fine bowling by Rudd and Atkin, quickly accounted for two more wickets, without the scoring of one run. Just when our hopes were aroused, Somers and Simpson combined to bring their sixth wicket total to forty-four. Our score was easily passed from there, and the visitors retired after scoring fifty for six wickets. Our congratulations to U.C.C. on a fine win.

S.A.C. INNINGS	
B. A. King, b Thorne	1
W. Rudd, c Simpson, b Thorne	1
R. Atkin, c Logie, b Bain	0
C. Malcolmson, b Bain	0
D. Gallagher, b Bain	2
M. Ballentine, c Simpson, b Bain	1
W. Lusher, c Somers, b Bain	16
C. Wansbrough, b Bussell	4
A. Ellershaw, b Bain	4
D. Sanderson, c Simpson, b Bussell	4
W. Lovering, not out	2
Extras	11
Total	46

U.C.C. INNINGS	
H. Cameron, b Malcolmson	9
G. Dalgleish, c Malcolmson, b Rudd	10
D. Bain, l.b.w., b Rudd	3
W. Simpson, hit wicket, b Atkin	14
R. Logie, hit wicket, b Rudd	0
T. Thorne, c Lovering, b Atkin	0
G. Somers, not out	8
B. Bussell, not out	3
P. Ross, J. Richardson, R. Standing did not bat.	
Extras	3
Total	50 for 6

T.C.S. at S.A.C.

Wednesday, June 3rd Won 66-52

T.C.S. arrived at S.A.C. at ten-thirty a.m. to play the second game of the Little Big Four schedule. Heavy rain, however, made it necessary to delay the game until noon. T.C.S. won the toss and elected to field first. This proved to be a great advantage for the Andreans. When S.A.C. went into the field the ground had dried up considerably, making the wicket a little "sticky."

St. Andrew's did not score very quickly. The first two batters were put out for six runs. Atkin and Gallagher came in third and fourth respectively, adding twenty runs to our total. The batters who followed did not score many runs but wore down the T.C.S. bowling. The visitors tried to remedy this by putting N. Cooper on to bowl. Fortunately North had bad luck that day and the S.A.C. batters knocked up twelve runs in one over. Reid Cooper and Mike Cox were both bowling excellently, but if it had not been for the outstanding fielding of Howard the home team would have had many more runs. The side was retired for sixty-six runs.

T.C.S. started their scoring even more slowly. The first batter was retired for no runs, the second for one run and the third for two runs on successive catches by Malcolmson, Atkin and Wansbrough. Arkley and Howard were Trinity's best batsmen scoring eleven and twelve runs respectively. Both Atkin and Rudd bowled very well. Rudd had an average of 3.3, taking three wickets, while Atkin took five wickets and had an average of 4.4. T.C.S. was put out for fifty-two runs giving S.A.C. their first Little Big Four victory of the season.

S.A.C. Innings

B. A. King, b Cox	2
W. Rudd, b R. Cooper	3
R. Atkin, c Howard, b R. Cooper	15
C. Malcolmson, stumped, Cox	3
D. Gallagher, run out	9
M. Ballentine, c Howard, b Cox	0
W. Lusher, c Bruce, b Bruce	2
C. Wansbrough, b R. Cooper	25
A. Ellershaw, c Howard, b Cox	1
D. Sanderson, c Howard, b Cox	0
W. Lovering, not out	0
Extras	6
Total	66

T.C.S. Innings

C. Ketchum, c Atkin, b Malcolmson	0
R. McDerment, c Malcolmson, b Rudd	0
I. Bruce, c Wansbrough, b Malcolmson	1
J. Arklay, c Ellershaw, b Atkin	11
M. Cox, b Atkin	6
R. Maier, b Atkin	0
R. Cooper, b Atkin	6
N. Cooper, b Atkin	9
A. Howard, L.B.W., b Rudd	12
H. Lewis, not out	4
M. Gossage, b Rudd	0
Extras	3
Total	52

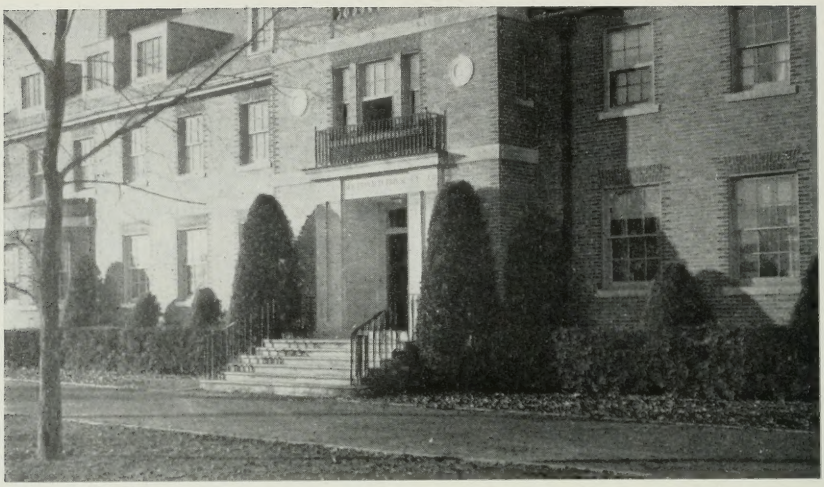
June 7 S.A.C. vs. Ridley at St. Catharines Won 66-55

Our last league game was played away, but, for a change, under perfect weather conditions. Ridley, as usual, were perfect hosts. We returned home the victors by a score of sixty-six to fifty-five, and because U.C.C. lost to T.C.S. the same day, we became Little Big Four champions. Ridley batted first, and Dusing and Muir got off to a good start, hitting a first wicket score of eighteen. The next three wickets fell for only eleven runs, but Thompson's steady batting accounted for fourteen runs, leaving the fifth wicket score at thirty-eight. There was little scoring after that and the team was retired for fifty-five.

Our innings started off very poorly, the first wicket falling for only one run, but Atkin and King combined to bring the second wicket score to twenty-four. Wickets again began to fall very rapidly, and our fifth wicket score was twenty-nine. Here, however, Bill Lusher and Ellershaw batted together to bring our score for six wickets to forty-three. We passed the Ridley score with eight wickets down, and our final score was sixty-six. Our thanks to Ridley for their fine hospitality, and for the thrilling match.

B.R.C. Innings	
Dusing ma, L.B.W., b Atkin	9
D. Muir, L.B.W., b Rudd	7
J. Allingham, b	0
J. Thompson, L.B.W., b Malcolmson	14
J. Duffield, c W. Lusher, b Malcolmson	0
T. Storm, b Rudd	8
I. Woodburn-Heron, b Atkin	5
H. MacNiel, c Rudd, b Atkin	1
Easdon, b Rudd	2
J. Chaplin, not out	5
S. Banyard, run out	0
Extras	4
Total	55

S.A.C. Innings	
W. Rudd, b Storm	0
B. A. King, c Allingham, b Woodburn-Heron	3
R. Atkin, b Woodburn-Heron	25
C. Malcolmson, L.B.W., b Thompson	1
D. Gallagher, b Thompson	0
A. Ellershaw, b Thompson	3
W. Lusher, c Thompson, b MacNeil	22
C. Wansbrough, run out	1
M. Ballentine, L.B.W., b Thompson	2
I. Lusher, c Duffield, b Thompson	2
W. Lovering, not out	2
Extras	5
Total	66



Macdonald House

EDITORIAL

Boys have been trying to solve the problem of how to be thoroughly happy in school for countless generations. Many have found a partial answer to the problem, while others seldom approximate the solution. Some one has suggested six aids to happiness which we feel you might use:

Have something to love—Every boy has an idol. It may be a parent; it may be an historical figure; or it may be an ideal. In any case a boy should have some person, some idea, or something to love. Affection for someone other than yourself tends to create in you unselfish traits. A generous attitude towards others makes one more charitable.

Have something you love to do—Develop a hobby. Boys who use their spare time wisely are seldom unhappy. It is true that Satan finds things for idle hands to do. Countless hours can be spent during your schooldays developing some small activity which will bring you endless pleasure in your youth, and in years to come.

Have an ideal–something to hope for–He is indeed a poor boy who hasn't set himself some goal at which to aim when he grows up. Boys should have a burning desire "to be" something, to make something of themselves as adults. It may be a doctor, a lawyer, or perhaps a schoolmaster, or a minister. Don't float aimlessly through fifteen or twenty years of your life without some definite aim or ideal for which to strive.

Have a good sense of humour–Don't be a "worry wart"! Young boys should develop a bright side to their character. Try to see the humourous side of your problems. There are plenty of days ahead which will present a challenge and trial to all of you. Learn to accept this and rise above the dark clouds. A boy with a keen sense of humour is an asset in any school. A man with a sense of humour is the envy of countless people in his community.

Have faith in something bigger than yourself–Life would indeed be limited, if there were not some element of the mysterious in it. To know the answers to all the problems and complexities of this world would be, to say the least, boring and monotonous. The fact that we do not know from day to day what may lie ahead keeps us going. You must have trust in some power or ideal greater than yourself, if you are to enter the realm of the uncertain future with any degree of confidence.

What you can't change, accept and forget–From time to time you will find yourself face to face with a rule which may seem to you to be ridiculous and without a sound basis. Certain laws of health may irk you. You may not understand the reasons behind many of life's dictates. Experience is the best teacher. Learn to accept these conditions. Obey the dictates of society and forget your personal feelings. Certain school rules may seem to you to be without reasonable foundation. What you cannot accept by reason, learn to accept by faith.

These six aids, if used, will make you a happier boy at school and at home. Learn to apply them in your daily life. Others have, and they have benefitted.

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One of the highlights of this term has been the excellent health record of all boys. Minor bruises, colds and sprains have been treated by Mrs. Grant but no one has actually succumbed as a bed patient. This is due to the preventative measures practised by all boys as well as the excellent weather which we have enjoyed. One boy was overheard to say on being asked for an explanation of this good health record, "Oh, we haven't time to get sick." It is true that with classes, football and soccer practices, study and many other daily duties one has not too much time to stop for major surgical excursions into the Infirmary. We hope

the parents will not think too harshly of us when we say that our shoes are not quite as shiny, or our stockings quite as neat as they were six weeks ago. The fact that the covers have been kicked off several soccer and footballs is evidence of acute activity on the quad in recess periods as well as after meals. This exercise, we feel, has resulted in the general good health of all boys. Fresh air and exercise make strong muscles. Let us keep up the good work now that the cold weather is at hand. Dry hair and shoes will prevent those colds!

* * * * *

We would like to welcome Mr. Dale King to the staff of Macdonald House. Mr. King is an Old Boy of St. Andrew's. He attended the school from 1938 to 1939. He served overseas in the Air Force, and on his return took a Normal School Course and taught in a Provincial School. He has taken a keen interest in the various activities of the House, and his soccer charges, the Peanut squad, augurs well for the future of the game in Macdonald House. Mrs. King and son Dale have visited the school on occasions, and we hope to see more of them next term.

* * * * *

Mr. Henderson has visited us on several occasions since school opened. He has officiated at rugby games, and we note that he has not lost any of his speed on the football field. We missed him on Hallowe'en as he has always had great success as Master of the Snipes!

* * * * *

It has been the policy of the House this year not to start hobbies or recreational games in the basement until poor weather forced us inside. The new tennis courts have been used by many boys and they are considered "tops" by all competitors. We hope to develop the game among the clans and to run our own tournament in the Spring. In reference to our outdoor activities it might be pointed out that "Operation Forestry," started last Spring, is continuing. The Department of Lands and Forests has presented us with several small trees. Mr. Ives and a small interested group planted them. The candidates will be examined shortly on Soil Conservation and similar subjects.

* * * * *

We are justly proud of our achievements in games this year. Our two soccer teams under the expert eyes of Mr. Adamson and Mr. King enjoyed an excellent term. The ability of many of these small boys to handle a soccer ball drew most favourable comments from those who know the game. A set of soccer nets would be most acceptable in Macdonald House!

The senior football team also enjoyed an excellent year. In spite of

many changes in the line-up prior to games, it acquitted itself well, and reflected the many hours of hard work generously given by Mr. Warburton and Mr. Wansbrough to the team. It is interesting to note that the emphasis laid on tackling resulted in one of the strongest defensive teams ever produced in the Lower School. The Second team under the coaching of The Man with the Umbrella, otherwise known as Mr. Wright, showed that it, too, wanted to set a high standard. Absenteeism was negligible at practices and enthusiasm shown in scrimmages more than made up for lack of polish and colour. Another banner year of football and soccer can be labelled in Macdonald House. Our sincere thanks are offered to all those who officiated or helped us in any way during this first term.

* * * * *

We would like to welcome Miss "Nanno" Warburton to Macdonald House. She has endeared herself to us all, and has taken a keen interest in our games, as well as in the antics of all boys on the Flats on certain duty days during the week. We understand that "Nanno" is often "At Home" on the Upper Flat.

We were sorry to hear that "Mac" Holden had lost the sight of one of his eyes during the summer vacation. The tragic death of "Jasper" came as a great shock to all of us. He seldom missed a football practice. We shall not soon forget his unusual bark!

* * * * *

Several changes have been made in car ownership since we left school in June. Mr. Ketchum often drives our teams in the new Dodge limousine. Mr. King claims that he doesn't burn any gas after six o'clock in the evening in his jewel box—a Morris. Mr. Wright, ever faithful to his belief that the good things of this world should be passed around, sold his Cadillac and purchased with part of the return a new Oldsmobile Rocket. We understand that this car is equipped with a spare tire as an extra! Miss Hunt's Buttercup moves in and out of the gates with regal regularity and claims for its owner poise, power and popular appeal.

TIM SAVES THE DAY

Tim Pratt, at the age of fourteen, enlisted in the Navy as a cabin boy on the frigate *Albatross*. His skipper, Captain Jenkins, had won many naval honours in the battles of the last twenty years. At the time of this story, the *Albatross* was twenty days out of Constantinople doing patrol work in the Mediterranean, and had stopped for supplies at Naples. A warning was received of pirating along the coast of Spain, and she was to proceed there immediately to investigate.

Tim was called to the Captain's cabin. He was told that he was going to be sent aboard another ship because of the danger of the mission. He pleaded furiously but in vain, and that night he was put on board a merchantman bound for England.

As his new ship headed through the Straits of Gibraltar at a good speed for the size of the boat, they sighted a ship flying the "Jolly Roger." The merchantman tried to increase her speed but the pirate vessel fired a shot across her bow. The Captain, seeing that it was useless to try to run, told Tim to raise a white flag, and gave the command to drop anchor. As the pirate vessel drew close, ropes were tossed to the crew of her victim. The First Mate, a hot-headed Irishman, took one of the ropes and threw it back at the pirate ship. The next thing Tim heard was a rifle shot, and the Mate toppled over the side into the sea.

Tim was so frightened that he turned to run inside. As he was running, he slipped and fell, and everything went black. When he regained consciousness it was night, but no stars could be seen because of a heavy fog. His head throbbed with pain. Hearing the murmur of voices and the rumbling of moving cargo, he picked himself up and started towards the stairs. As he was going up the stairs, he stumbled on a pistol that had probably been dropped during the struggle. He picked it up without knowing exactly what he was going to do with it. When he got to the top of the stairs, he saw a group of men about twenty feet in front of him pulling crates from the hold of the ship. Crawling on his hands and knees he reached a barrel and hid behind it. From this point he could see the whole deck. Scurrying up a rope till he was above the Captain's cabin, he took a flying leap and landed on a roof just above where the pirates were gathered. Tim took careful aim and fired, hitting one of the pirates in the neck. The crew of the merchantman, taking advantage of the opportunity, seized their cutlasses, which were in a heap on the deck, and attacked. The battle was fast and furious but in five minutes the pirates surrendered.

The merchant crew took over the pirate vessel without much trouble, and brought both ships to Lisbon. Tim rejoined the frigate when she came into port, and was told by her Captain that he had upheld the finest tradition of the Navy.

Robertson III, Lower Second
Dinnick I, Lower Second

AN EXCITING DAY

One Sunday in September we went to a Field Trial down the Queen Elizabeth Way near Ajax. Just as we went under the Ajax clover leaf, we had a blowout. We think that it happened because the tire was soft. The Field Trial started at nine o'clock, and it was eight-thirty already,

and we still had another fifty miles to go. It did not take us long to change the tire, but when we let the jack down, we found that the spare was too soft to drive on, so my Father had to go back to a gas station. We were all worried that, when he opened the door, the Pointer pup would jump out and would be run over, but he was careful not to let her out. Luckily the station was open and he was able to put air in the tire. When he picked us up again we made good time and did not get to the Trial too late. In fact everyone was late, so the races did not start until eleven o'clock.

The Puppy Derby was first, and our dog, Mary, was in the fifth class. There were twelve pups entered and three bye dogs, and we did not think that she had a chance. After she had run, one of the judges came up to my Mother and said that Mary had come third.

When the Shooting Dog Stake came around, my Uncle Harry thought that he would run his dog Jerry. We drove back to his house and brought Jerry back to the Trials at five o'clock.

When everything was over, the prizes were given out. Mary, our dog, had won $3.45, a ribbon and two boxes of dog food!

ROGERS, UPPER FIRST.

THE SEA

THE rough whitecaps danced up and down the shoreline. The sandy beach farther ahead was covered by the high tide. The piers of the fishing village jutted out into the water, and the fishing smacks rocked back and forth in time with the waves. The sun was just peeking over the horizon, and streaks of orange shone across the rollers, reflecting on to the sides of the smacks. Some of the men had left for the early morning catch; a cool breeze sent their boat gliding over the sea, the waves slapping on her sides. On the piers other men were getting ready to go to sea: nets were being mended and straightened; boats were being rigged; occasionally one would even hear the splutter of an engine. The wind had grown stronger and the waves larger. The smell of coffee and bacon coming from nearby houses filled me with hunger. The sun had risen quite high and the wild life awoke; birds sang and gulls cried while they wheeled over the boats looking for food. The men and children had left and the town looked deserted; the only sound was the noise of the sea.

COOKE, UPPER SECOND.

A DAY IN THE WOODS

THE bush is a very strange and wonderful place. In the early morning the sun shines through the trees making mysterious moving patterns on the ground; the animals scamper about looking for food and their young ones; the babbling brook laughs over the stones. How graceful is the deer

drinking at its edge! The bear cubs watch their mother catching fish for their breakfast, and numerous small animals frisk about playing games. Above, the eagle in her nest in a tall pine keeps a watchful eye on the proceedings. The sumachs on the hill have turned their green to red. The maples, with their glory spread, offer shade to the woodfolk from the hot noon-day sun. As the day progresses, one sees less and less of the wild life. The wind dies down and the afternoon becomes hot and unpleasant. Then comes evening, and the birds sound their last call and prepare for the night; the animals disappear into trees, caves and holes. The stars come out, and the moon gives a silver coating to the wood. Tomorrow is another day, and tonight sleep is essential.

HOLMES, UPPER SECOND.

LOST IN THE JUNGLE

TWAN was a native boy twelve years old. One day as he walked through the jungle he did not notice the hours passing. Very soon it was pitch black, and Twan knew that he would have to stay in the jungle over night. He set up a bed of leaves and built a fire to keep away lions and other dangerous animals. When he woke up in the morning, he had forgotten which way the village was, as in the darkness he had wandered further than he thought. On he walked, but in the opposite direction to the village. He had only two weapons, and those were his spear and his knife, and he was growing hungry. Soon he saw a nice fat fowl sitting in the grass. He picked up a stone and stunned the bird with his first shot. Then he lit a fire and cooked it for his breakfast.

Twan was getting no nearer to the village, but the only thing he could do was walk on in the hope of meeting someone. Then his luck turned. Suddenly he heard a cry for help. He began to run in the direction of the cry, and soon burst into a clearing where he saw a boy up to his waist in quicksand. Quickly Twan drew out his knife and in a moment he had cut a thick vine and had thrown it to the boy. When the boy was safe, and had rubbed some of the sand off his legs, Twan found out that he was from the same village as himself. The boy said that he had been on a hunting trip and had wandered away from the others. Together they set out in pursuit of the hunting party and soon caught up to it, and Twan stayed with them until they returned to the village at nightfall.

BROWN III, LOWER SECOND.

FOXED !

WE rode a good five miles before the hounds picked up a trail. They led us to a small clearing at one end of which lay a hollow log. Out of this slithered a fox, and away it went. The dogs picked up speed and we drew

closer. Then, after chasing for about five minutes, we came abruptly to the same clearing in which we had met the fox. Renard crossed the clearing towards the log, entered it, and then left by the other end to lead us on the chase again. Once again he led us in a circle and once again he passed through the log. Twice more the same thing happened. Then, curious, I let the hounds and riders go on while I stopped at the clearing. I dismounted and approached the log. Bending down I peered inside only to find a tired and panting fox gazing out at the other end. Now at last I understood what was going on. The fox would lead the hounds in a circle and return to the log whereupon his brother would take up the struggle and repeat the performance!

WEBB, THIRD FORM.

SPEED !

MAN will never stop in his search for more speed. Even now, scientists are contemplating trips to the moon. To do this, however, one must attain great speeds in order to get beyond the Earth's gravitational pull. Fuel for these great speeds has yet to be invented, but it will probably be atomic. Man has made a turbo-jet capable of speeds of 900 M.P.H. but it is more often used in planes whose constructional weaknesses will not permit speeds higher than 5-600 M.P.H. This engine may or may not be aided by the use of a propellor. It is cigar shaped, and may have a propellor in the middle of the tube which is open at the front. Air enters the tube through this vent and, on its journey through the tube, turns the propellor. A shaft is attached from this propellor to another at the front of the whole machine and, thus, standard propellor action aids the jet propulsion.

Jets rely on a considerable quantity of air intake and for this reason cannot be used in inter-planetary flight. A rocket engine must be used here because it does not have to rely on oxygen from the atmosphere. Special tanks are carried for this purpose. There are still many problems to be solved before an expedition can set off for another world, and among these is the problem of steering the machine when it is beyond the atmosphere and no pressure is exerted on the vanes. It is also feared that when the rocket is in outer space it may be smashed by a meteor or some other hurtling force.

Thus, through all its many stages, man's fight for more speed goes on.

VERESHACK, UPPER SECOND.

LIBRARY NOTES

This year, through the kindness of Mrs. Bruce King, we have been given an excellent set of the Book of Knowledge. This will indeed give great pleasure during the winter months when the Library is in constant use. Thank you very much, Mrs. King.

Two copies of the *Evening Telegram* and one of the *Daily Star* are being provided, and the *Globe and Mail* is also being continued.

Our magazine section also is fairly complete. We subscribe to the *Saturday Evening Post*, the *Readers Digest*, *National Geographic*, *Canadian Geographical Journal*, and *Canadian Nature*. The boys have not been observing the rules of the Library as well as they might and our "fine fund" is growing steadily. We hope, soon, to be able to purchase folders for our papers and magazines!

This year the Librarians are: J. Dixon (Head Librarian), P. Haynes, D. Kitchen, B. Merrick, H. Schulman, R. Vaughan, and G. Williams.

HALLOWE'EN

In spite of the fact that our football game with Ridley was on the following day, this year's Hallowe'en party was held on schedule. After a sumptuous repast, Mr. Wright made the traditional announcement of "study as usual," but there was a certain feeling of expectancy in the air, especially among the junior forms. Study did commence as usual, but the descent of the skeleton outside Upper Second classroom was the signal for which all had been waiting, and there was a concerted rush by the Lower Flat to the basement.

There they were greeted by Mr. Ives resplendent in top hat and tails (from the waist up) and, strangely enough, with a black cat stuck on his shirt front! There were one or two new side shows this year. A chamber of horrors produced much excitement until something resembling a drowned rat appeared from within its confines, at which point, the chamber ceased to exist! Conspicuous among the patrons of the various entertainment booths were one or two attractively dressed females who later turned out to be none other than Weiss and Schulman. The stock of prizes generously donated by Mr. Wright lasted a long time, and when nine o'clock came there was not a single boy who did not come away with at least two suckers!

The Upper Flat were put through their paces in the gym and the swimming pool. Mr. Warburton, with his helpers managed to erect an obstacle course in the gym, and, judging by the noise that came from that direction, there was no lack of enthusiasm. When all were almost worn out, the pool was opened and Mr. Wright emptied a bushel of

apples into the water. Teams representing the clans were formed, and there followed a struggle to get as many apples as possible without the use of hands.

At nine o'clock the dining room was opened, and once again we assembled for the last song and the last snack. This year, however, we did not have the pleasure of Mrs. Winnett's company, and we missed her very much. Although she was not able to be here, Mrs. Winnett did send along her ice cream which was enjoyed immensely by everyone. Thank you very much, Mrs. Winnett!

And so to bed. But not quite! At sometime during the evening windows on the Upper Flat must have been left open for it seemed as though one or two blankets had blown off the odd bed! When all had been sorted out, everyone retired to bed agreeing that it had been a wonderful party.

HEARD IN OUR HALLS

What you fellows need is a good lifter!
TURN AROUND WEISS!!
Do I have to, Sir?
But I waited yesterday!
I'll trim you to the King's taste!
Ihaveaverygreatproblem.
Stop messing about, Chessman.
It's nothing at all, just post-nasal drip.

MACDONALD HOUSE RUGBY, 1950

S.A.C.	6	Appleby	0
S.A.C.	18	De La Salle	5
S.A.C.	17	Pickering	0
S.A.C.	5	De La Salle	0
S.A.C.	18	The Grove	1
S.A.C.	25	The Grove	0
S.A.C.	16	Runnymede	6
S.A.C.	31	T.C.S. (Junior School)	5
S.A.C.	32	U.C.C.	6
S.A.C.	21	B.R.C.	0
S.A.C.	6	T.C.S. (Littleside)	22

(This editorial is particularly directed to all boys who played rugby in Macdonald House, but it applies equally to those who played soccer—indeed, any game.)

RATHER than the number of wins and losses, or the points for and

against, the enjoyment and the physical and mental improvement derived from Rugby by the individual should be the criteria of a successful season. Unfortunately many do not consider these. However, having had an unusually satisfactory season in point of wins in 1950, all should be able to turn their thoughts, without prejudice, to the core of the matter, and examine the material carefully to determine the real success in the season just past. We must ask of ourselves a number of questions (all of which stem from the simple query, 'Why play games?'):

Was playing rugby, in game and practice, really enjoyable?
Have I better control of emotional, mental, and muscular action?
Am I better able to work, and co-operate, with others?
Have I learned to take hard knocks, ill-fortune, disappointment, without whimpering or blaming someone else?
Have I learned to give everything, counting neither cost nor reward?
Have I learned to play to the end, never giving up regardless of the odds?
Have I learned something of the sportsman's spirit in which games should be played, won, and lost?
Have I learned to play the game by the rules?

It is the answers to such questions as these which give the real picture as to the success of eight weeks of rugby—the scores, the yards gained on the ground or in the air, the tackles made, have little importance except in as much as they may have helped this boy, or that, to answer one of these questions positively.

* * * * *

As for the successful team: again it is not the defeats and victories that are a true criterion. It is the unity of the individuals, and their spirit—the desire to give their utmost; to give of their best all the time; to go on fighting, win or lose, until the end; to play willingly, uncomplainingly, under the direction of their leader—that marks a good team, and a successful team.

It is difficult for us, so close and yet apart, to render true judgment as to the success of the rugby season—that we leave to each individual to decide for himself. It is easier for us to say (and be fair in the saying) that the players have successfully constructed a team out of a group of individuals. As is, unfortunately, common amongst youngsters they have been inconsistent, but at most times they have played well, and hard, and fairly, and always when the pressure has been greatest they have risen to the occasion and shown their true worth.

The outstanding game of the season was that played against T.C.S. Littleside. The spirit, determination and teamwork displayed was above



FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row—Beltran II, Newell, Brown II, Vaughan II (Capt.), Albury, Tejada, Rutherford.
Second Row—Hill IV, Clancy, Burns, Mitchell I, Rolph I, Lewis.
Third Row—Merrick, Jones, Holmes (Manager), Grant II, Ross I.
Back Row—J. C. Wansbrough, Esq., J. L. Wright, Esq., H. W. Warburton, Esq.

reproach. A superb passing attack, sparked by Jones, led to the S.A.C. touchdown in the last seconds of the game. That the team consider this the best, the most satisfying, game of the season speaks for itself.

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Space does not permit us to consider each boy individually. The team was singularly lacking in "stars," each member being an integral part of the team, and the team being weakened by the loss of any one player. The backfield could have done nothing without the line, and the line would have been of little value without the ball-carriers. Every man on the team was a good tackler—rarely during the season did an opponent get through the whole team; infrequently was there only one person "in on the tackle."

The team's greatest fault, and a serious one it was, was excessive talking in the huddle.

If we had to pick any players above the others we would select

Vaughan II, Captain, and Brown II, Vice-Captain, for their hard playing, their leadership and, above all, for the spirit and enthusiasm they exhibited.

To all the team we say: well done this year, but there are many more years coming and it will not do to rest on the laurels gained in 1950. You must keep on playing your best all the time. Jones, keep your head up! Rolph and Clancy, get down! And all of you, keep driving!

The pleasure gained in working with these boys has more than repaid the energies expended, and we hope that they will continue on in this vein, not only through the school, but in later life as well, developing and using their ability for teamwork, doggedness and spirit.

The Ladies' Guild Trophy for Rugby has been awarded to R. I. Vaughan II. The tackling award went to L. A. G. Brown II; the blocking award to B. W. Merrick.

Colours were awarded to: R. I. Vaughan II, L. A. G. Brown II, B. W. Merrick, J. F. Rolph I, J. N. Albury II, H. M. Burns, J. K. C. Clancy, P. B. Hill IV, D. R. W. Jones II, D. C. Lewis, M. A. Tejada.



FIRST SOCCER TEAM

Front Row—Webb, Gray III, Rolph II (Capt.), Donald, Brown III.
Second Row—Mizrahi, Ossio II, Ketchum, Mazzei II.
Back Row—T. M. Adamson, Esq., Murray I, Murray II, Gray II, J. L. Wright, Esq.

SOCCER

With about fifty boys playing soccer this Fall, we were able to have two full-sized squads. Mr. Adamson was in charge of the First and Mr. King of the Second. Two teams were picked from the First squad and Mr. Adamson gave the First Team a good deal of special coaching. There is no doubt that the team play of the boys improved as the season progressed. Passes out to the wings and return passes became the rule rather than the exception. The Halfbacks began to support the Forwards when they were on the attack and not leave a large gap between the attack and the defence.

The Second Team did not play many games, but they showed great enthusiasm and several times made it very difficult for the First Team to beat them. Dinnick I was outstanding as one of the Full-Backs.

On the Second squad under Mr. King there were many enthusiasts but not a great many skilled soccer players. Games between Barber's "Barbarians" and Vereshack's "Vandals" were always popular. With Kepke I in goal, with Barnett and Robertson III as Full-Backs, and with hard-working Forwards like Hill V and Carlisle, a team is pretty hard to beat!

On the First Team, Gray II was the Goal keeper. As the scores indicate, his record was very good. He often threw the ball out professionally when hard pressed. At Full-Back we had Rolph II and Murray I. Rolph was Captain of the team for the second year, and probably the surest kicker. At Centre-Half was Mizrahi. A good soccer player, he is handicapped by his lack of speed and, therefore, his inability to get back quickly to help his Full-Backs. Brown III and Ketchum were the other Halves. Brown played, in many ways, the most determined and hard-working soccer of anyone on the team. At Centre-Forward we had Mazzei II. He is a good player, but does not always pass the ball as often as he should. Gray II on the Right Wing was very good indeed. Many of our scoring plays resulted from his fine passes. Webb as his Inside often scored off these passes. Webb, however, must show a little more drive. On the Left Wing we had Murray II and Donald. Both tried hard but need a little more experience.

The Results of the Games:

vs. Appleby College	Won 3-0
vs. Pickering College	Lost 0-2
vs. Lakefield	Won 3-0
vs. Lakefield	Won 4-1
vs. Pickering College	Won 5-0
vs. Hillfield School	Won 8-0
vs. T.C.S.	Won 2-0
vs. U.C.C.	Won 5-0

CROSS COUNTRY

It is now firmly established that the Annual Cross Country Run be held on the morning of Thanksgiving Day. This year the weather reverted to its traditional role and the condition of the course was not conducive to record breaking, several boys returning well caked with mud. Out of a total enrolment in Macdonald House of ninety-seven boys, eighty-one took part in the race and seven others acted in one official capacity or another.

Once again the larger boys emerged the victors, although there were only two members of Lower First in the last ten! Vaughan II ran a fine race to finish first, and it has been decided, because of the alteration of the course, that his time of 16:59⅘ will stand as a New Course Record.

Macdonald Cup: Vaughan II, 16 mins. 59⅘ secs.
Olympic Medal: Post, 17 mins. 08 secs.
Cakes: Day Boy, Newroth
Third Form, McLean
Lower Second, Brown III
Lower Flat, Smith
Upper Flat, Webb
Upper First, Rogers
Upper Second, Barber
Lower First, Mazzei II

CRICKET—Our Three Matches

When the Summer Review went to press, the Macdonald House Cricket team had not played any of its games. It has therefore been decided to give a short account of these games at this somewhat belated date.

The first game of the season was at St. Andrew's against Upper Canada College. Our visitors batted first and were all out for a useful 44 just before lunch. St. Andrew's had one over and we were unlucky enough to lose Vaughan II on the third ball. Our score was 2 for 1 at lunch time. It was anybody's game. After lunch, however, Vaughan I and Ryall gained some mastery over the bowling and took the score to 37. This was the partnership that really won us the game. After we had won the game, several boys scored freely. Shearson II scored 47, and Beltran I hit one beautiful six onto the bank.

Next came the game against Trinity College School. The morning was very overcast and at about nine o'clock the downpour started. The pitch was cut, rolled and marked in the rain. Our visitors arrived and it was decided to have an early lunch and to hope that the rain would stop. It

did. T.C.S. won the toss and decided to bat first. The two Lefleurs opened very professionally, and our prospects did not look at all bright. Then things began to happen. A Lefleur played on one of Beltran's fast balls, Church was run out, Brown, our wicket-keeper caught one behind the wicket, and Beltran caught a couple at silly mid-on. We must admit that we were surprised and gratified to have dismissed our opponents for 14. When we went in, unfortunately things continued to happen. Vaughan I, our captain, was run out with the total at 6. His brother was caught out at the same score. Thank heavens Ryall connected for a couple of two's and we began to feel safer. Shearson and Cosby were together when we passed our opponents' score and we breathed again. The rest of the team were dismissed very easily, and our final score was 22.

The last game of the season was at St. Catharines against Ridley College. For us it had a story book ending; for Ridley it was a very tough game to lose. As visitors we were given the choice of batting or fielding and we elected to field. Thanks to some very steady bowling by Ryall and Beltran, we dismissed our opponents for 29. We felt we were doing fairly well. We had no idea what was in store for us! We lost eight wickets for nineteen runs. The only glimmer of hope was that Shearson II was still batting. He was joined by Beltran II who was playing in his first match. To increase the suspense Ridley now bowled three maiden overs. Then Shearson scored six runs, and when the umpire signalled a wide we almost cheered. It was the stonewalling Beltran who scored the winning run off a loose ball on the leg which reached the boundary. Thanks, Ridley, for one of the best cricket games we have ever had. So ended the season.

Cricket colours were awarded to: Albury I, Beltran I, Cosby, Brown II, Ryall, Shearson II, Vaughan I, and Vaughan II.



OLD BOYS' NEWS

SONS OF OLD BOYS AT ST. ANDREW'S

AMONG the many records that are being established at St. Andrew's College this year, there is one that we consider worthy of special mention, and that is the large number of sons of Old Boys now enrolled, and the contribution that these second generation Andreans are making to the



SONS OF OLD BOYS

Front Row—Barber, Banfield, W. Dinnick, Marshall, Carlisle, Hunnisett, H. Rolph, M. Dinnick.

Second Row—D. Gallagher, Frith, J. Proudfoot, Harris, I. Ross, Wood, Isbester, J. Rolph, G. Robertson.

Third Row—Auld, Gordon, A. Grant, Lovering, Munroe, H. Grant, B. Proudfoot, Gibson, Yuill.

Fourth Row—Crosbie, Cantley, Paterson, Dingman, Somers, Ramsey, King, D. Gallagher.

general welfare of the school. This year there are 37 sons of Old Boys in attendance, and of this number, 13 are spending their first year at S.A.C. You will observe, by glancing at the photograph, that a great many of these "sons" are still very young and they have not had much opportunity to distinguish themselves. But, of the older group, it is very gratifying to know that four of them were members of the First Football Team. Two of them are Prefects; two are Librarians; three are "Scholars." The Editor-in-Chief of the REVIEW is the son of an Old Boy. All in all, the sons of Old Boys are more than holding their own in the life of your old school.

OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL GAME

AN account of this match appears elsewhere in the REVIEW. This year Tom Chipman and his committee decided that they would put up a real battle and a good team was sent on the field. The Old Boys for once had sufficient reserve strength to make up for any lack of condition, and the result was a victory for the Old Boys for the first time in many years. Among the Old Boys taking part in the game were: F. Rolph, McCauley, G. Middleton, Frey, Marshall, Currie, J. Taylor, Skinner, B. Errington, Lawrence, T. Chipman, Gray, Laing, Lowndes, Capon, R. King, D. Wilson, C. Wansbrough, P. Young, P. Murrell—and we must not forget Headlinesman McKinnon and Water Boy Barclay (in kilt).

OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION REPRESENTATIVES ON THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS

LAST June, the members of the Old Boys' Assn. elected J. L. Brown, B. B. King and J. W. Taylor as their representatives on the Board of Governors of St. Andrew's College. They will hold office for two years, or until a new election is called by the Board. Bruce King is President of the Old Boys' Association. Joe Taylor has always taken a keen interest in all the school's activities, and was for a number of years secretary of the Old Boys' Assn. Jack Brown has done splendid work for the Old Boys and spent many hours in revising the mailing list in 1946. It is a strange coincidence that all three of these representatives were outstanding football players when at S.A.C. and later starred in intercollegiate football.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

HAROLD G. SMITH ('01-'03), president of the Canadian Woollen and Knit Goods Assn., has been appointed chairman of the Primary Textiles Institute.

GRAHAM TOWERS ('11-'13), Governor of the Bank of Canada and a Governor of St. Andrew's College, delivered an important address in

Toronto on Nov. 9th to a joint luncheon meeting of the Canadian Club and the Empire Club. On this occasion, the Headmaster was an honoured guest at the head table.

G. Herbert Lash ('10-'12) has been appointed Director of Public Relations for the Canadian National Railways. He has been with the C.N.R. since 1923, having held posts with that company in Montreal, Winnipeg and New York.

Clarence Wallace ('11-'12) has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the province of British Columbia. He assumed this office on Oct. 1st.

W. Bruce Findlay ('11-'22) has been elected Executive Vice-President of the Rubberset Company. He has been active in the management of this company for the past 23 years.

Austin C. Taylor ('02-'07), at one time British Columbia's leading horseman, but who retired from this sport during the war, has returned to the racing game with the purchase of several promising horses.

Kenneth D. Rogers ('22-'23) has established a tourist home at 50 Lake Shore Blvd., Toronto. He has offered to look after Old Andreans and will give them special rates. This establishment overlooks Lake Ontario in one of the best localities in Toronto. Write or phone him (ME. 0304) for reservations.

David Flemming ('36-'40) is a research physicist with the Defense Research Board at Valcartier, Que.

Ian Flemming ('41-'46), Captain of the 1945 championship football team, is with the Ontario Steel Products Co., Chatham, Ont.

Lt.-Col. D. R. Ely, M.B.E. ('26-'29) has been posted to the Central Command with headquarters at Oakville, Ont.

R. Roy McMurtry, K.C. ('15-'19) and J. E. Ganong, K.C. ('13-'20) are now associated in partnership for the practice of law under the firm name of Slaght, McMurtry, Ganong, Keith and Slaght, with offices at 38 King St. West, Toronto.

R. Bredin Stapells ('37-'42) has been admitted to partnership in the law firm of Stapells, Sewell, Stapells and Bruce.

David Kilpatrick (1944) has been awarded the Howard Ferguson Trophy at Bishop's University. This award is made to the student making the greatest contribution to the life of the University during his course.

William O. Gibson (1907) has been appointed Crown Attorney for the County of York and the city of Toronto. For the past twenty years he has been Assistant Crown Attorney in Toronto.

Charles W. Tisdall ('33-'37) has been appointed to the public relations staff of the Tandy Advertising Agency Ltd., Toronto. During the

war, he was a member of the Wartime Information Board. Later, he was associated with the J. Arthur Rank organization.

Robert S. Hannan ('23-'27) writes from Sierra Madre, Cal.: "Even though I am a few thousand miles away I am still interested in knowing about the school and how the boys are doing. I am living about eighteen miles from down town Los Angeles—have seen a few of the so called 'Hollywood Queens' very close but the Toronto girls at King and Yonge streets still look better."

Jaime Dunton ('48-'50) in a letter to the Headmaster says in part: "I am all in favour of your objective of a school of which 30% will be scholarship students. Keep going in the same direction and the school will become unsurpassed for its academic and moral standards."

Joe Nold ('42-'48), Head Prefect and Head Boy of 1947-8, writes from the University of British Columbia: "Speaking for the clique of S.A.C. Old Boys here at U.B.C., I would like to extend our congratulations to the football team on their spectacular season. Just recently I have heard of the epoch-making cricket team which we fielded last year. A rousing cheer to Mr. Gibb and his boys."

"With a fresh injection of recent graduates from the school, namely Pat Hannan and John Springer, the Old Boys here in Vancouver are once again becoming reactivated. I see these two frequently strutting across the campus lawns wearing a dazzling array of red familiarly decorated with the white diagonal cross. Both seem to have become westernized, are doing fair work, and hitting a most enjoyable pace, as we all do. Other Old Boys often seen are Martin Opie who is taking Architecture; Pete Richards in 3rd year Law; Dave Ker who graduated last year in Economics but is now taking Chartered Accountancy."

"A week to-day (Nov. 11th) we have a dinner planned for one of our more prominent Old Boys, Mr. Clarence Wallace, so after it there should be more news of Vancouver's representatives."

Mead Cummings writes: "Just wanted to take a few minutes to extend my thanks through the Review for the many letters received from Old Boys of my years. I am only sorry I am not in a position to answer each one personally; but I hope to get around to this some day. It was wonderful and interesting to hear from so many of the old gang and to learn of their activities. I am still 'fighting the good fight' in an effort to save my leg after three years of being laid up from the hunting accident and, unfortunately, must report that three months ago I fell from my crutches and this time managed to break the same leg in three places, so once again found myself relegated to bed. Sorry I cannot report better news but perhaps everything will come right again in time. I certainly

enjoy my S.A.C. Reviews and look forward to the day when I can visit you in person."

Mead Cummings' address is: United Skywriters Inc., 2530 Encinal Ave., Montrose, Cal.

Among the S.A.C. Old Boys now at University of Toronto are: Colin Hersh, Louis Heit, Don Shaw, Derek Chase, Bob Innes, Al Boothe, Ernie Willis—all in Engineering. Pete Young is in 1st year Pre-Med.; Roy McMurtry, 1st year Soc. and Phil. and playing on the Intermediate football team; Dave Wilson, 2nd year Pre-Med.; Bob Worling, 2nd year Med.; John O'Flynn and Bill Lawrence, 2nd year Arts; Bill Kennedy, 1st year Arts; Don Cockburn, 2nd year C. & F.; Bill Skinner, 3rd year Arts; Gord Dinsmore and John Capon are in Institutional Management.

Teddy Nielson ('43-'46), who became interested in weight-lifting while at St. Andrew's, is back at his home in Bermuda after a three month tour of Canada where he studied Hydrotherapy and Swedish massage in Montreal. He is now organizing a weight-lifting and body-building group in Bermuda.

Farrel Hyde ('47-'49) placed second in the mile run in the Intercollegiate track and field meet held at Toronto this autumn. He also finished third in the three mile run to help McGill win the title.

Ted Flath ('43-'48) has won the Marion Ferguson scholarship for organists at the Royal Conservatory of Music. He also won first place in the Canadian National Exhibition piano competition. He has been selected as one of three student organists to play at a recital of the Casavant Society to be held in Eaton Auditorium this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Tudball are now living in Aurora at 81 Kennedy St. West. They would be delighted to see Old Boys. Make a point of calling on "Tuddy" the next time that you are up this way.

Pedro Martin ('07-'10), writing from Mexico on Oct. 7th, suggested that Don Shaw ('42-'45) and Derek Chase ('43-'47) be requested to write an account of their trip to Mexico for the Christmas number of the Review. Many Andreans will be interested in the entertaining adventures of these two Old Boys which Don Shaw has kindly submitted. Perhaps you will want to visit Mexico, if so, Pedro Martin and his two boys say that they will always be "more than pleased to make any S.A.C. boys feel at home in that part of the world." And now be sure to read "Reunion in Mexico" which follows.

REUNION IN MEXICO

Standing with Derek Chase beside the ninth green we saw the Martin brothers, Ed and Pedro, for the first time since graduation in June 1947. Both have become apt golfers and their 160-yard drives arched gracefully

across a large artificial pond, bounced several times, and rolled to a stop on the putting green. We didn't know whether it was the all-year-round season of playing or the few pesos they bet each other per hole that made them the envy of us, decidedly amateur golfers. Also of envy to us was their lovely golf club. Imagine having golf and tennis all year round with an outdoor swimming pool to enjoy afterwards!

In the two weeks in Mexico City, Derek, our third companion, and I had many good times with Ed and Pedro. We became frequent visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Martin's home and enjoyed many fine meals at their dinner table. The high regard and loyalty which Pedro Martin Senior has for St. Andrew's really impressed us, though he is an Old Boy from the days when the school was in Rosedale and now lives a couple of thousand miles away. We all certainly enjoyed reminiscing about our school days at St. Andrew's.

We weren't long in meeting two other Andreans, Jaime and Gustavo de la Macorra. Mr. and Mrs. Macorra always made us very welcome at their home. We spent an interesting day at Mr. Macorra's paper mill, one of the largest in the world, at Amecameca, about 40 miles south of Mexico City. Very near the mill are two of Mexico's most famous and impressive volcanoes, Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl. Jaime Macorra drove us up Popo by a winding road that runs to an altitude of 12 to 13 thousand feet. At that height climbing is rather tiring but we went a few hundred feet higher by foot and then sat on a rocky crag to enjoy the unsurpassed view. The pass between the two volcanoes was the route of Cortez and his Spanish soldiers on their way to ancient Mexico City. A picture of R. Springer, R. Mossman and J. Macorra was taken, Jaime told us, on a trip by these Andreans up this same volcano. Back at the company town beside the paper mill we joined a large group of relatives celebrating Mrs. Macorra's birthday with a real Mexican meal. In the afternoon Jaime took us on a tour of the mill and amazed us with how well he knew the different pulp and paper operations.

One Sunday afternoon Ed and Pedro Martin, and Jaime and Gustavo Macorra took us to a bull fight, which, of course, was a novel event to us. To one matador, who had fought his bull exceptionally well, the dead bull's ears were given and, while walking around the arena ring to receive the crowds' applause, he was showered with literally hundreds of hats, coats and bouquets of flowers.

One of the most fascinating things we saw in Mexico City was a game called Jai-a-lai to which Ed Martin took us one evening. I shall not attempt to explain it, other than to say it requires great skill and strength and seems only to be played in Mexico and Spain. "Life" had a write-up

on it about a year ago. A complicated system of betting with the odds varying as the score changes is carried on all about one. This was almost as interesting as the game itself for near the game's end everyone becomes enthused with the excitement of the betting.

Mexico's night life with its rhythmic Mexican music and exotic dancers was fascinating and unlike anything seen in Canada or the States.

Pedro Martin took us 30 miles north of Mexico City to San Juan Teotchuacan one afternoon. Within a zone covering 8 square miles are contained majestic pyramids, temples and courts constructed at least 1000 years ago in the Aztec Period. Dominating the ruins is the 220 foot Pyramid of the Sun which we climbed for a fine panorama of the area.

We have no doubt that with the Martins and Macorras to show us about we saw more in Mexico City in two weeks than most visitors would see in several months. In a bustling city of three millions, most of whom do not speak English, one can easily miss much. Mexico City is the most modern city I have ever seen. Modern apartments, homes, office buildings are architecturally years ahead of anything we in Toronto build. In beauty I would place it on a par with Washington, D.C. The city abounds with splendid statues, cathedrals and government buildings.

Derek Chase, our other travelling companion, and I took a two week trip, 260 miles south-west of Mexico City to Acapulco, a sea-side resort on the Pacific. This trip we would recommend to anyone travelling in Mexico. Not only does one pass through two quaint and pretty towns, Cuernevaca and Taxco, which are typically Mexican, but Acapulco must be one of this world's most beautiful places. Its ocean scenery and beaches are lovely.

On our way homeward we had planned to go to California and meet Ian Lindsay who was spending the summer working in Los Angeles. A letter from Joe Nold had said that he expected to be in South Pasedena sometime in the summer on his way north from Costa Rica. We had written back in the hope of being there at the same time.

We never did make California, however. One night around 11.30 p.m. I ran into a black mule standing dead still in the centre of the road in Mexico, about 300 miles south of El Paso, Texas. The collision put a hole in the rad and crumpled the hood and fender of Derek's new car. The mule was a spunky one. When we stopped to assess the damage he kicked up his hind legs and put a large dint in our right front door. We were towed 150 miles to Chihauhau, the nearest good-sized Mexican town, where, because of long noon-day siestas by the mechanics, we waited 12 days for the car to be repaired.

B.C. OLD BOYS' DINNER

As we go to press, word has just been received from Vancouver of the annual dinner of the B.C. Old Boys which was held at the Shaughnessy Heights Golf Club, Vancouver, on November 18th. Twenty-seven Old Boys were present and, from the brief report that we have received, the evening was a great success. Highlight of the gathering was the presentation of a suitably inscribed silver platter to Clarence Wallace who, in response, invited the S.A.C. Old Boys to have their next reunion at his home in Victoria.

MARRIAGES

ERRINGTON-SMYTH—Joseph Errington ('42-'46) to Frances Clair Smyth, on May 24th, 1950.

STAPELLS-ECHLIN—Richard Breden Stapells ('37-'42) to Beverley Joan Echlin, on May 25th, 1950.

FORBES-DUNFEE—Clifford Allan Forbes ('38-'40) to Helen Marion Dunfee, in May, 1950.

GARRATT-VAN SOMEREN—Philip Clarke Garratt Jr. ('39-'43) to Sylvia Gertrude van Someren, on June 3rd, 1950.

MACRAE-ARMSTRONG—Dr. Alistair I. Macrae ('41-'44) to Mary Elizabeth Armstrong, on June 24th, 1950.

McKENZIE-KENNEDY—William Andrew McKenzie ('40-'43) to Catherine Anne Kennedy, on June 17th, 1950.

COTTER-MAGUIRE—Graham Cotter ('38-'42) to Margaret Evelyn Maguire, on May 29th, 1950.

ANDERSON-HEDRICK—George H. P. Anderson ('44-'49) to Geraldine Hedrick, on June 21st, 1950.

SABISTON-TUCKWELL—Lieut. Donald Peter Sabiston, R.C.N. ('36-'42) to Mary Ruth Tuckwell, on June 17th, 1950.

KENNEDY-MILLAR—John William Kennedy ('40-'45) to Maryalice Millar, on Aug. 12th, 1950.

PARK-HUTCHISON—John Harkness Park ('39-'43) to Rosemary Hutchison, on Aug. 19th, 1950.

CAMERON-RODGERS—Keith Gooderham Cameron ('35-'43) to Margaret Eileen Rodgers, on Sept. 4th, 1950.

SPENCE-BRADFIELD—Cecil Ellwood Spence ('39-'42) to Joan Bradfield, on Sept. 2nd, 1950.

HALLETT-GILBERT—Archibald Cameron Hollis Hallett ('43-'44) to Clara Frances Edith Gilbert, on Sept. 5th, 1950.

KILPATRICK-McDOUGALD—John Ross McLennan Kilpatrick ('36-'38) to Ruth Violetta McDougald, on Sept. 16th, 1950.

FRANCESCHINI-WINN—James Leonard Franceschini ('33-'43) to Doreen Leona Winn, on Oct. 7th, 1950.

GRANT-INGLIS—Fraser Scholfield Grant ('39-'43) to Margot Helen Inglis, on Oct. 21st, 1950.

BOOTHE-HALE—Charles Douglas Boothe ('40-'42) to Katharine Patricia Hale, on Nov. 4th, 1950.

BIRTHS

GIBB—To Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Gibb, on May 21st, 1950, a son.

HAMILTON—To Mr. and Mrs. H. Donald Hamilton, on May 24th, 1950, twins (son and daughter).

WILSON—To Mr. and Mrs. Milton T. Wilson, on May 25th, 1950, a daughter.

CAVEN—To Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Caven, on June 13th, 1950, a son.

McCLELLAND—To Mr. and Mrs. John G. McClelland, on July 4th, 1950, a daughter.

MASSIE—To Mr. and Mrs. R. H. L. Massie, on July 7th, 1950, a son.

DUNCAN—To Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Robert Duncan, on July 7th, 1950, a daughter.

BLACK—To Mr. and Mrs. Beverley Harrison Black, on July 25th, 1950, a daughter.

O'BRIEN—To Mr. and Mrs. George Allan O'Brien, on July 27th, 1950, a daughter.

COATSWORTH—To Mr. and Mrs. Cuthbert T. Coatsworth, on Aug. 15th, 1950, a son.

SHAPLEY—To Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Shapley, on Aug. 23rd, 1950, a daughter.

STEWART—To Mr. and Mrs. Murray Stewart, on Aug. 25th, 1950, a daughter.

SHIRRIFF—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Shirriff, on Aug. 27th, 1950, a daughter.

JOLLIFFE—To Mr. and Mrs. Ross Jolliffe, on Aug. 31st, 1950, a son.

SISMAN—To Mr. and Mrs. John Sisman, on Oct. 1st, 1950, a son.

ALSPACH—To Mr. and Mrs. Philip H. Alspach, on Aug. 12th, 1950, a son.

ROBERTSON—To Dr. and Mrs. Struan Robertson, on July 18th, 1950, a son.

OBITUARIES

Walter M. DeLaplante ('05-'07). On Oct. 19th, 1950, Walter DeLaplante died suddenly at his home in Fort Erie. On leaving St. Andrew's he entered the investment-banking field and from 1933 to 1940 he served as special deputy state superintendent for New York banks. He joined the Federal Housing Administration (mortgage credit division) in Buffalo,

N.Y., in 1940, as chief of that office for western New York. In 1944 he became Treasurer-Manager of the Peace Bridge authority which post he was holding at the time of his death. He was always a loyal member of the Old Boys' Assn. and up to the time of his death he retained a keen interest in his old school.

Henry Gordon Donley ('08-'13). Suffering a coronary thrombosis, on July 8th, 1950, Henry Gordon Donley died suddenly at his home in Toronto. He entered St. Andrew's at the age of thirteen in April, 1908, and graduated in 1913. In April 1915, he enlisted with the 7th Batt. C.F.A. and was commissioned in Jan. 1916. He served in France with a Trench Mortar Battery. On discharge from the army he continued his course at the University of Toronto and then proceeded to Osgoode Hall. He practised law in Toronto, being associated with the firm of Millar, Fergusson and Hunter for a number of years.

A regular attendant at most of the Old Boys' gatherings, he will be greatly missed by many Andreans.

Wallace R. Moreland ('01-'02). Word has recently been received of the death of W. R. Moreland in Victoria, B.C., in March 1946. He attended St. Andrew's College in the very early days, being number 131 on the roll. He entered business at the age of seventeen with the Trust and Guarantee Co. of Toronto. He later became Montreal manager of the Hudson Bay Knitting Co. He joined the Sun Life Assurance Co. in 1916 as a representative, and in 1924 he was appointed Instructor of Agents. In 1929 he was made manager of the St. James St. Branch. After a lengthy period of ill health he retired in 1944.

Arthur Dillon Stubbings ('22-'26). On May 19th, 1950, Dillon Stubbings died in Sunnybrook Hospital, Toronto. Soon after leaving St. Andrew's he entered the advertising business, being employed by the Westman Publishing Co.; the Fullerton Publishing Co. and the Mitford Advertising Agency. In 1934 he joined the J. J. Gibbons Co. Ltd. and was with this firm at the time of his enlistment in the R.C.A.F. He was granted a commission in 1943. In 1944 he was attached to No. 11 Recruiting Centre in Toronto and proceeded overseas in the same year, having been promoted to the rank of Flight-Lieutenant. During his long period in the advertising business he came in contact with many Andreans who admired his geniality and friendliness.

Marmaduke George Winter ('12-'15). Advice of the death of Marmaduke Winter was only recently received. He died at his home in St. Johns, Newfoundland, nearly ten years ago. He entered St. Andrew's at the age of thirteen and spent the next three years at the College. At the age of seventeen he enlisted in the 2nd Battalion of the 1st Newfoundland Regt., and in the following year he was promoted to the rank of Sergeant. He served in France with great distinction, being awarded the

Military Medal in 1917, and in the following year, the Distinguished Conduct Medal. He was also mentioned in despatches.

John Alexander Russell ('22-'26). In the Midsummer number of the Review the death of Tom Russell was recorded. We now, with deep regret, report the death of his younger brother, Jack. During the past summer Jack Russell was found dead in the back seat of his car. He had suffered two previous heart attacks and ill health had caused his retirement five years ago from the Canada Cycle and Motor Co. Ltd. While at St. Andrew's he played on all the junior teams but he left S.A.C. when he was in the Fourth Form to attend a military academy in the U.S.A. and a very promising athlete was lost to the school. His father, Mr. T. A. Russell, was for a number of years, Vice-Chairman of the Board of Governors of St. Andrew's College.

Kenneth Alexander Waldie Marlatt ('31-'36). A keen and loyal Andrean, Flying Officer Ken Marlatt of Oakville, Ont., was killed in a plane crash at Sturgeon Lake, Ont., on July 1st, 1950. Ken entered St. Andrew's at the age of nine and spent the next seven years at the College. In 1939 he went to work in the family business, The Marlatt Leather Co. at Oakville. In 1942, he joined the R.C.A.F. and received rapid promotion, having risen to the rank of Warrant Officer in 1944. He served as an instructor at several Canadian stations before proceeding overseas where he engaged in operational flying. He was one of the first Canadian pilots to fly a jet aircraft. He had over 3000 flying hours to his credit and had flown over 50 types of military and civilian aircraft. On demobilization he became a partner in the Summer Flying School at Hamilton. In 1948 he rejoined the R.C.A.F. and was stationed at Mount Hope, Hamilton.

A frequent visitor at his old school and one of the first Andreans to become a Life Member of the Old Boys' Association, he will be sadly missed by his many old friends.

John Charles Fraser Nettleton ('39-'41). On June 30th, at Sunnybrook Hospital, Toronto, John Nettleton died. He was twenty-six years of age. He left St. Andrew's in June 1941 and two months later enlisted in the R.C.O.C. at Ottawa. He was a son of Lt.-Col. J. M. Nettleton.

William Thomas Collingwood Smith ('26-'29). "Cog" Smith died at his home in Toronto on May 27th, 1950. He came to St. Andrew's from Collingwood Collegiate in 1926. He played on the First football team during all the years he was at S.A.C. On graduation he went to Queen's where he was an outstanding football player. In 1939 he was commissioned in the R.C.O.C. and proceeded overseas with No. 2 Army Field Work Shop. At St. Andrew's he was most popular and was highly thought of by both masters and boys. In 1928-29 he was a prefect and a lieutenant in the Cadet Corps. Andreans who knew him will miss "Cog" Smith.

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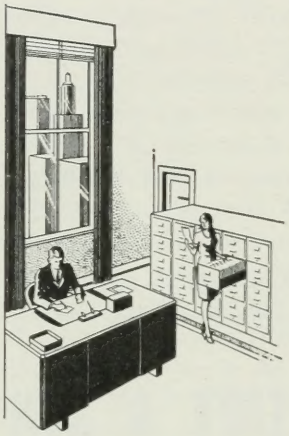
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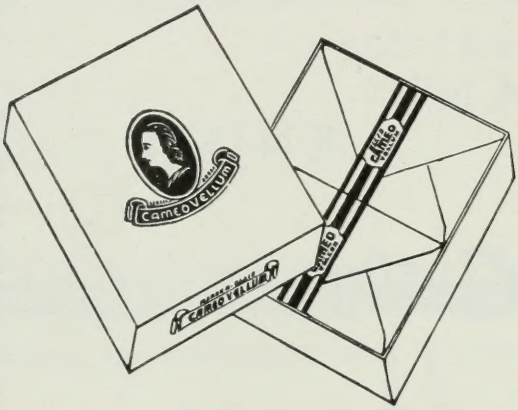
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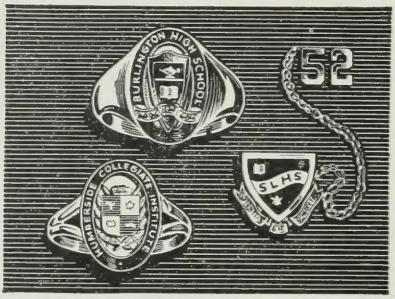
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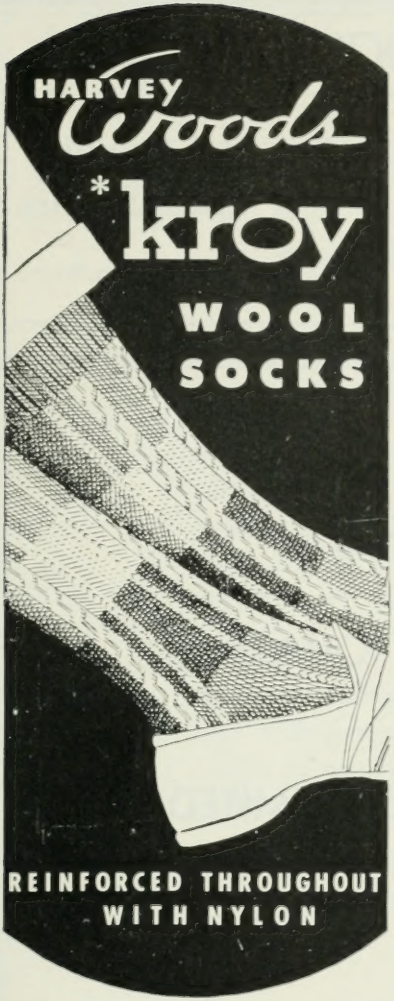
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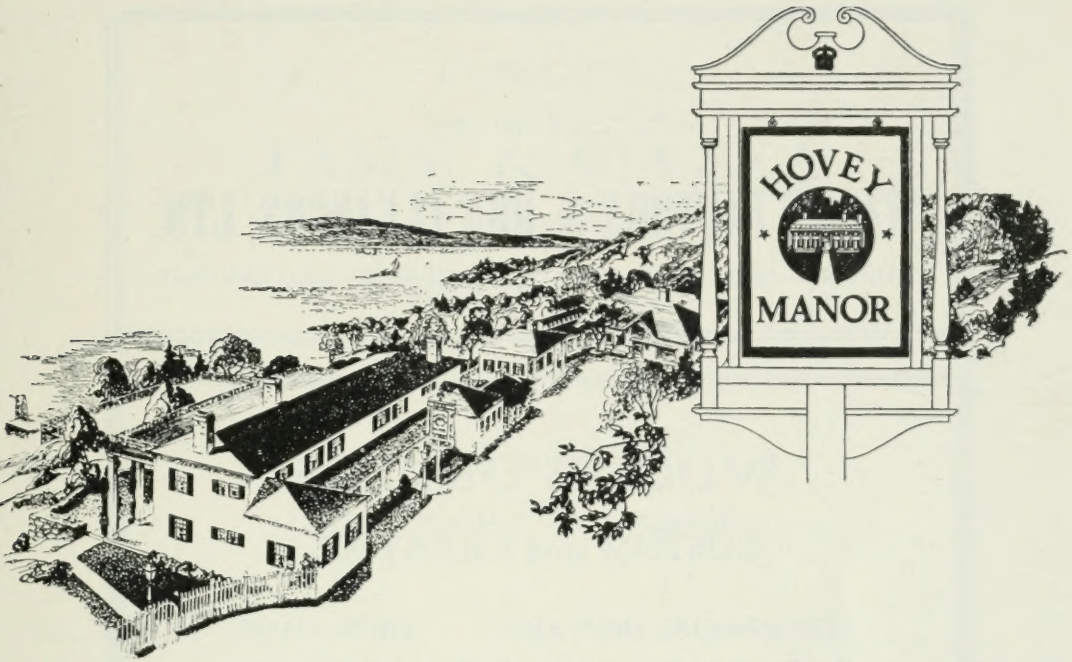
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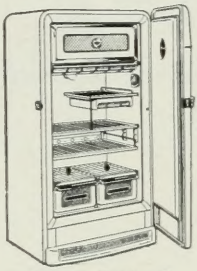
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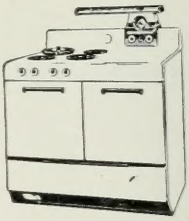
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